Gen'l James A Beaver Mch 13

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BIGELOW AND HUNTER INSPECT COUNTY ROADS

Highway Commissioner and Deputy Touring State in Auto.

BALD EAGLE IS FIRST

Indications are that First Operations on Proposed Road Through Centre County Will be on Route from Lock Haven to Bellefonte.

State Highway Commissioner E. M. Bigelow with First Deputy Commissioner Joseph W. Hunter yesterday made a partial tour of inspection of roads in Centre County, arriving in Bellefonte at noon and remaining here about one hour. Before his departure Commissioner Bigelow said to "The Republican" that in his judgment the work of extending the proposed State highway through Centre County would be well under way inside of one year, possibly within the next eight or nine months.

Commissioner Bigelow and Deputy Commissioner Hunter are making their tour of the State in a mammoth Pierce-Arrow automobile. They spent Tuesday night in Williamsport and early yesterday morning proceeded to Lock Haven. The trip to Bellefonte was made up the Bald Eagle, by way of Howard, the two State officials being accompanied from Lock Haven to Bellefonte by Dr. W. J. Kurtz, John A. Woodward and William Weber, of Howard. From Bellefonte Mr. Bigelow and Mr. Hunter went to Clearfield, following the Port Matilda road to a point near Tyrone.

While Commissioner Bigelow was not prepared to express a definite opinion as to what section of work would first be undertaken in Centre County, it was his informal opinion that it will be along the proposed route through the Bald Eagle valley, possibly starting work at both ends at one time. Once the work is actually under way, Commissioner Bigelow stated, it will be rushed through to early completion, it being his intention to place large crews of men on each section and keep them until the road is completed.

"Centre County roads, so far as we have traveled, show sadly the need of repairs," said Commissioner Bigelow to 'The Republican'. "In a general way I should say that the roads in this County compare favorably with those in many other Counties, but that simply means that they all need repairs. Just exactly how soon we will be actually at work rebuilding roads in Centre County is a question which I am unable at this moment to answer. It will be within a year's time, yes, possibly within the next eight or nine months.

"We have already started work in some sections of the State and we are going ahead just as rapidly as possible. You understand that we do not as yet have the $50,000,000 needed to carry this work through. We have upward of $7,000,000 and with this amount we will go as far possible. I was very much pleased with the general appearance of the country through which we traveled from Lock Haven to Bellefonte. The construction of new and substantial roads will be a wonderful improvement up through here."

Quite a number of road enthusiasts were on hand to greet Commissioner Bigelow and Deputy Commissioner Hunter on their arrival in Bellefonte. It is hoped that at some future date Commissioner Bigelow and Mr. Hunter may be prevailed upon to again visit Centre County and inspect all of the more important roads in the several valleys.

Samuel B. Irvin Dead.

Samuel B. Irvin died on Friday last at the home of his sister, Mrs. John Watson, of Altoona. Deceased formerly resided at Bellwood and for years was engaged as a railroad conductor. He was injured by falling from a train near Lloydsville about four years ago and since then had been disabled. Surviving are one daughter, Miss Lillian Irvin, of Tipton; one sister, Mrs. Watson, of Altoona and one brother, Archibald Irvin of Bald Eagle.

After Centre County Horses.

Councilman S. S. Stanley left on Tuesday for Linden Hall, Centre county, where he has his eyes on some thoroughbreds. Mr. Stanley's stock is at a top-notch and nothing but the very best horse flesh enters his barns on Herald street. No doubt he will purchase some of the finest in Penn's valley while on his visit to Centre county.—Tyrone Herald.

Read "The Republican" $1 a year in advance.

MAMMOTH BARN BURNED

Large Structure, Grain and Calves Destroyed on Reynolds Farm No. 2.

During the violent electrical storm which swept over various sections of the county yesterday, the mammoth barn on the Col. W. F. Reynolds farm, No. 2, near Roopsburg, John Benner tenant farmer, was struck by lightning and burned to the ground. All of the contents, with this year's crops, including the oats, were destroyed. Three calves and three pigs were consumed by the flames. Horses and other stock were safely removed from the burning building.

The loss is given as running into thousands of dollars, fully covered by insurance.

The bolt of lightning which caused the destructive blaze crashed into the barn about 5.30 o'clock in the afternoon. The immense building was filled to the top with this year's crops, the harvest having been a very successful one. It needed but a spark to start a blaze that in a few minutes had covered the massive structure, and almost before the Benner family and neighbors could realize what had happened the barn was in flames. It required upward of two hours for the flames to consume the barn and contents.

The blaze was the most destructive among farm buildings this year. The barn was one of the largest in the county. Some time ago an addition to the main structure was built. This, too, was destroyed. Located as it was, with no modern fire protection, the barn was easy prey to the flames. It was only because of the large quantity of grain on hand that the blaze did not subside sooner.

It is the intention of Colonel Reynolds to rebuild the barn at once.

The barn of Frederick Scandal, on Marsh Creek, was struck by lightning and burned to the ground. The barn was filled with crops, including one load of this year's oats.

While Mrs. J. Y Kilpatrick was ironing with an electric iron, at her home on Curtin Street, lightning struck the house, causing a flame which was soon extinguished.

About 7 o'clock in the evening the fire alarm in Bellefonte was sounded. The blaze was found to be in a flue at the George Meese home, on Thomas Street. No damage resulted.

PICNIC AUGUST 22

Date Fixed Upon For Outing of Business Men at Hecla Park.

Tuesday, August 22, is the date finally fixed for the holding of the big business men's picnic for Centre and Clinton counties. At the time of the meeting of the picnic association at Lock Haven it was found impossible to fix the exact date for this year's outing. Since that time, however, the Central Railroad of Pennsylvania have completed arrangements for securing additional equipment for handling the big crowd and August 22 has been definitely decided upon as the time for the celebration in the woods.

The management of the picnic for this year are endeavoring to arrange a program of amusements that will surpass anything presented at Hecla Park in recent years. With favorable weather a tremendous crowd is expected and it is the desire of the several committees having the plans in hand to provide something in the line of amusement and entertainment for everybody during every hour of the day.

A special railroad schedule for the day is being arranged by the Central Railroad officials with a view to giving the public the very best and most convenient service possible.

Keep in mind the date for this year's grand outing of the business men and make no other engagements for the day. There will be enough, and more, to keep you busy at Hecla Park.

CHILD DRINKS POISON

Youngster Finds Cup Containing Paris Green Solution for Killing Flies.

Robert, the four-years-old son of Mrs. Gertrude Frank, of near Loganton, narrowly escaped death from poisoning a day or two ago. The timely arrival of a physician saved the little fellow's life, although it was some time before it was known that the child would survive.

Members of the family had placed in a cup a solution of Paris Green, intended for killing house flies. Being thirsty and supposing that the cup contained water, the child drank the contents and in a very short time was in a critical condition.

Immediately on the arrival of the family physician an antidote was administered, which had the effect of rallying what little life remained, and yesterday the child was reported as getting along nicely.

COUNTY COMMITTEE MAY SPLIT OVER KIMPORT

Democratic Reorganizers Plan Resolution of Indorsement.

REGULARS AGAINST IT

Friends Feel That He Should Resign County Chairmanship Unless County Committee Upholds Him at Meeting Called for August 15.

Unless the Democratic bosses who side with Chairman Kimport in his desertion of the regulars at Harrisburg get "cold feet" the proposed meeting of the Democratic County Committee, to be held in Bellefonte on Tuesday, August 15, will develop an old-fashioned fight for supremacy. For the faction supporting Chairman Kimport, it leaked out yesterday, is planning putting through a resolution flatly indorsing his action at Harrisburg in voting for Guthrie for State Chairman. The faction of regulars will oppose the resolution and will fight it to the end, so their bosses threaten.

A few of the milk-and-water Democrats, especially the aspirants for nomination for County offices, are praying that both factions flunk out and thus avert a show down. They have been carrying water on both shoulders, to some pretending to favor party reorganization and to others opposing it. Fearing that they will be called on to show their colors they are in a cold sweat and hoping for some miracle to save them from the impending embarrassment.

The little bosses who had the courage to congratulate Chairman Kimport on his course at Harrisburg confidently predict that a resolution to indorse the reorganization movement in the State would be adopted by the County Committee by a two-to-one vote. They assert that this ratio represents the sentiment among the Democrats in the County and that the regulars are a hopeless minority. Chairman Kimport's true friends frankly say that unless the County Committee shall adopt a resolution commending him for turning his back upon the old-time party leaders he must, out of self respect if for no other cause, promptly resign. The regulars hope that he will take such a high-plane view of the situation regardless of what the County Committee may do. They make no secret of their disgust over what they term his rank desertion and disloyalty and hope that he retires and makes room for one of their number whom they may trust.

In shaping up their plans to have the County Committee indorse Chairman Kimport the reorganization factionists are using the argument that a fight must come and that they might just as well fight it out now in Centre County. A fight to the finish, they say, could not make matters worse than they now are and that the clash might just as well come now as at some future time. It would clear the atmosphere, they add, and thus improve the chances for Democratic success in Centre County in 1912, when a President is to be elected and a Democratic majority in the County would pave the way for attractive patronage at Washington. Old and experienced political observers agree with this analysis of the situation and while taking no hand in the matter are quietly advising the reorganizers to go ahead, demonstrate that they are in the majority and thus put the party in Centre County on a firm basis. Some of the regulars privately admit that a finish-fight at the meeting of the County Committee would have a wholesome effect on the party, even though the reorganizers should win. Present conditions, with both factions claiming to be in the majority, they concede, have not only produced confusion and demoralization but have created a situation that must necessarily become worse rather than better.

Chairman Kimport, in his call for the meeting of the County Committee, throws the doors wide open for any action which may be desired by the members. The call states that the meeting is to transact "such business as may be properly brought before it" and also that a full meeting of the members is desired. The meeting is scheduled to be held in the grand jury room, at the Court House, at 10 o'clock on the morning of the 15th. Before sun-down on that day, unless there is a grand exhibition of spineless statesmanship on both sides, the rank and file in the Democratic party will have a better knowledge of who's who among the bosses.

R. D. Ardery, of Martha, several days ago suffered a stroke of paralysis and now is in a critical condition. Mr. Ardery is a brother of E. E. Ardery, the local mail carrier.

CUNNINGHAM CONFIRMS NEWS OF WITHDRAWAL

Says Business Alone Led Him to Quit Race for Treasurer.

HINTS OF "DARK HORSE"

Rumored That Democratic Bosses May Bring Out New Man to Oppose Both Schofield and Miller for Nomination for Treasurer.

On his return to town from Williamsport, J. M. Cunningham confirmed to his friends the news that he had quit the race for the Democratic nomination for County Treasurer. Until he returned home the Democrats about town vigorously denied the exclusive announcement in "The Republican" of last week that Mr. Cunningham had decided to retire from the field. Not being in possession of the facts, and hoping that Mr. Cunningham had not concluded to withdraw, many Democrats openly charged that the publication of the announcement in this newspaper was merely a political trick. Some denounced the published article as a bold "fake" and one that would quickly be exposed when Mr. Cunningham should return.

The efforts of those who tried to make it appear that the story in "The Republican" had been manufactured and published simply to cause trouble in the Democratic ranks became all the more ludicrous when Mr. Cunningham frankly said that it was true. He denied that he had been influenced to retire by any causes other than that he would be compelled to devote his entire time to business affairs. Mr. Cunningham's friends denied that he had been influenced one way or the other by the row kicked up over the action of County Chairman Kimport at Harrisburg. They declared that he had taken no hand in that situation and that he would have retired regardless of how Kimport might have voted for State Chairman.

It now develops that not all of the Cunningham supporters will turn in for James Schofield, of Bellefonte, for the Democratic nomination for Treasurer. Since the withdrawal of Mr. Cunningham Mr. Schofield has been endeavoring to round up the Cunningham following, but it is said that he has been meeting with little or no success. Rumors that some of the bosses were planning to trot out a dark horse for the nomination, thus side-tracking both Schofield and John D. Miller, of Walker township, served to keep the politicians guessing. Whether or not they will do this remains to be seen.

It is generally conceded that Mr. Cunningham was the strongest Democrat in the field for Treasurer and that his withdrawal has hopelessly weakened the probable Democratic ticket for November. He has a large following, both in Bellefonte and throughout the County, and in striking contrast to his rivals for the nomination has not been a chronic seeker after public office. Since it has become generally known that Mr. Cunningham is out of the running many Democrats have lost all interest in the campaign.

STEEL RAILS RUINED

One Broken Wheel on Freight Train Caused Much Damage at Julian.

That a single broken wheel on freight car could virtually destroy hundreds of yards of heavy steel rails was demonstrated a few days ago between Martha Furnace and Julian, on the Bald Eagle valley railroad. A heavy freight train was being hauled over the road when it was discovered that something was wrong. The trouble was finally traced to a wheel on one of the coal cars. The wheel was but partly broken, but the rim damaged in such a manner that each revolution of the wheel served to break or nick the rim of the steel rails.

By the time the long train was brought to a stop the one broken wheel had damaged more than 800 rails. A large crew of men worked many hours tearing up the damaged rails and replacing them with new ones.

Death at Bald Eagle.

Miss Anna E. Garland, daughter of the late David and Margaret Garland, died on Sunday evening at her late home at Bald Eagle. Deceased had been in ill health for a number of years. Funeral services were held yesterday, interment being made in the Bald Eagle cemetery. The services were conducted by Rev. Mr. Gilbert, of Port Matilda, assisted by Rev. George S. Woomer, of Mount Union.

APPOINTED BY TENER

Governor Names J. Linn Harris to State Forest Reserve Commission.

Governor Tener on Saturday, last announced the appointment of J. Linn Harris, of Bellefonte, to be a member of the State Forestry Reserve Commission. The appointment was largely personal upon the part of the Governor, who became acquainted with Mr. Harris through their connection with the lodge of Elks.

The position to which Mr. Harris has been named is chiefly an honorary one, no salary being attached to it. While the headquarters of the commission are at Harrisburg his duties as a commissioner will not necessitate his locating in that city. Mr. Harris will continue making his residence in Bellefonte.

When originally created the State Forestry Commission had little or nothing to do. Now the duties of the commission are much more exacting, due to the rapidly increasing number of tracts of State lands, tuberculosis sanitariums, etc. It is the duty of the commission to supervise the management of forestry reserves and plan for their general improvement.

David Beck Dead.

After being ill for several years with Bright's disease, David Beck, one of the best known residents of Chatham's Run, who was engaged in farming, died Tuesday morning at 8 o'clock, Mr. Beck was born December 31, 1837, near Hublersburg, in Nittany Valley. He resided near Mackeyville until about 15 years ago when he moved to Chatham's run. Hence he had a wide acquaintance in Nittany Valley and in the section where he spent the last years of his life. Mr. Beck was a man of industry and strict integrity, and was held in the highest esteem by his fellow citizens, and in his death that section loses a good man. Early in life Mr. Beck became affiliated with the Lutheran church, and followed the teachings of the Master in his daily life. He is survived by his wife, two sons, Harry at home and R. C., of St. Mary's, and one adopted daughter, Lizzie, at home. He also leaves three brothers, W. F., of Lock Haven; Charles and Israel, of Nittany Valley, and one sister, Mrs. Harriet Stabley, of Rosecrans. Funeral services Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Burial In Zeigler's cemetery.—Lock Haven Democrat.

Boys Fined $6.50 Each.

It cost five Blanchard boys $6.50, each, as the result of a charge of maliciously annoying Mrs. Carrie Fore, of that place, on the night of July 3. Mrs. Fore alleged that the boys annoyed her by exploding fire crackers on her front porch. She instituted proceedings against them and a hearing was held on Monday morning before Squire W. H. Musser. The latter lectured the boys and imposed a fine of $1 and costs, amounting to $5.50 additional, upon each member of the group, as follows: Blair Kunes, Porter Kunes, Milton Heverly, Reuben Heverly and Robert Beatty. All of the boys paid the fine and costs and went home happy.

New Store at College.

Moris Hurwitz, manager of the big Claster Underselling Store, in Bellefonte, has resigned his position and on or about September 1 will open a large store at State College. He has rented the storeroom adjoining the Hartswick store, in the Gray building at State College, and will open up with a complete line of clothing, furnishings, shoes, etc. Mr. Hurwitz will store his household goods until he finds a vacant house at State College. During his residence in Bellefonte the Hurwitz family have made many friends, all of whom will be sorry to see them leave town. At the same time they will wish them unbounded success at State College.

Hospital Notes.

Discharged—Mrs. Mary Blackford and son, Bellefonte; Mrs. Charles Lukenbach, Vernon Cowher, Bellefonte; William Kean, Pleasant Gap; Miss Lulu Johnston, Howard; Lewis Kline, Milton; Herman Spicer, Dix Run; Mrs. Mary Wilkins, Linden Hall.

Admitted for treatment—Theodore Tressler, Bellefonte, aged 9 years, admitted Wednesday morning with fractured clavicle.

12 patients in the hospital.

Miss Belle Simmons, of Dennison, Ohio, has entered the training school for nurses.

Lecture on Japan.

Kyoshi Yabbi, of Fukushuna, Japan, and a student at Oberlin University, Ohio, will give a lecture this (Thursday) evening in the United Brethren church. He will appear in his native costume and will exhibit a number of idols from Japan. No admission.

H. Y. STITZER CALLED BY DEATH MESSENGER

Well Known Resident Passed Away at Home in Bellefonte.

HAD LONG BEEN FEEBLE

End Came Rather Suddenly on Sunday Afternoon—Funeral Services Held Wednesday Morning—Was Member of Centre County Bar.

Death called H. Y. Stitzer, of Bellefonte, at his late home here about 5 o'clock on Sunday afternoon, last. For several days he had been extremely low and it was realized that the end was but a question of a short time. Mr. Stitzer had been in failing health for several years, although he was able to be up and about and take passing interest in public affairs. During the latter part of last week he suffered a decline and in a few hours his condition became quite critical. His system gradually became weaker and he passed away at the time noted.

Funeral services were held yesterday, at 9.30 o'clock, conducted by Rev. Fred W. Barry, pastor of the Lutheran church. Interment was made in the Union cemetery.

The "Commemorative Record," containing biographies and portraits of well known residents of Centre County, publishes this sketch of the late Mr. Stitzer:

The paternal ancestors of H. Y. Stitzer were early settlers in Pennsylvania, and his grandfather, John Stitzer, a native of this State, was for many years proprietor of the principal hotel in Mifflinburg. William Stitzer, father of H. Y. Stitzer, was born in that town, May 13, 1811, and was married there, September 13, 1833, to Miss Judith Yearick, a native of the same place, born November 23, 1811. After his marriage he moved to Millheim, Centre County, and followed the hatter's trade for some time. His death occurred at Bellefonte, September 17, 1873. He was an old-line Whig in politics in his early years, but after the change in party lines which followed the agitation of the slavery question, he became an Independent, with tendencies toward the Republican party.

H. Y. Stitzer was born February 25, 1837, at Millheim. He had no settled home during his childhood owing to his father's frequent changes of location, and at an early age he was apprenticed to a merchant tailor in Mifflinburg, learning that trade. Despite the difficulties in the way of securing an education, his naturally bright and active mind had enabled him to made fair progress, and inspired by a determination to seek a more congenial field of labor than his trade promised to be, he attended the Academy at Mifflinburg for one summer, and in the following winter, when about twenty-one, he began teaching school in Snyder County. In 1861, after several years of successful work in this calling, he was made principal of the High School in Bellefonte, which position he held but a short time when he was admitted to the Bar, having previously studied law under the direction of the late Judge Hoy, and established himself in practice. During the battle of Gettysburg he was one of the Emergency Men called out by the Governor and served for eight weeks in Captain Boal's company. In 1866 he he was elected District Attorney and served ably for two terms, but on retiring from office in 1872 he purchased the Livingston book store, which he continued until 1895. He served as deputy sheriff during the term of Richard Conley as sheriff.

On December 25, 1867, Mr. Stitzer was married to Miss Hannah M. Hess, of Boalsburg. Their union was not blessed with children, but they took two children into their home. One was a girl, Mira E. Shaffer, now the wife of H. A. McKee, of Wilkinsburg. The boy, Ralph P. Nightengale, a son of Dr. Nightengale, of Norristown, died when but twenty years of age. Mr. Stitzer is survived by a widow and one sister, Mrs. James Murray, of Bellefonte. In politics Mr. Stitzer was a staunch Democrat. He was a member of the Lutheran church and was active to the time of his death.

Reunion of Veterans.

The fourth annual reunion of Northwestern Pennsylvania Association of Veterans of all wars will be held at DuBois on Wednesday, August 9. The managers of the reunion expect that the attendance will be the largest in the history of the association. The business meeting will be held at the DuBois driving park at 1.30 p. m. In the evening, at 7.30 p. m. a camp fire will be held in the Avenue Theatre.

LOSS BY HESSIAN FLY

Important and Timely Article on Investigation by Zoologist Surface.

A Northumberland County farmer, who has suffered with thousands of others in the eastern half of Pennsylvania from the unusually severe destruction of the wheat crop by the Hessian fly, wrote to the State Zoologist, at Harrisburg, saying:

"Our wheat was almost entirely destroyed by Hessian fly this season. Can the same ground and that which is near be safely sown to wheat this season?"

The reply of Professor Surface is as follows:

"The loss from the Hessian fly this year was, indeed, very considerable throughout the entire eastern part of Pennsylvania. Some fields which would have yielded from thirty to forty bushels per acre are, at this time by actual threshing measure, averaging only three bushels per acre. The loss by this pest alone in this State will amount to many hundreds of thousands of dollars.

Some years ago I commenced a series of investigations on the Hessian fly, and have continued them with the greatest care. I learned that some years the fly is more abundant, and in others much less abundant, but never entirely absent. I also proved that at the latitude and altitude of Harrisburg in those fields where wheat was sown before the 25th of September, there is danger of the fall brood of the fly being present and very destructive.

There are two distinct broods or generations per year in this State. The fall brood passes the winter in what is known as the flaxseed stage, and from which in the spring comes forth the winged fly, which lays its eggs near the basal parts of the wheat and from these hatch the spring brood, which causes the wheat to break down or become strawfallen. Owing to the badly broken condition of the straw this year, many farmers entirely abandoned their binders, and cut their wheat with mowers, because they could cut it lower with these implements. It was then raked together and handled like hay.

Nearly all the flies remain in the field in the stubble. Very few are taken into the barn with the straw, for the reason that they do not live high enough in the straw to be cut off with the sickle. It is a good plan either to burn the stubble or to plow the field before the latter part of August. Even earlier plowing would be more sure of turning them all down. If the soil is turned over completely by the plow, so that the stubble is thrown under, the fly will be destroyed. Of course, the objection to plowing or burning is that the clover or grass sown in the grain is thus destroyed. Also, it scarcely justifies one man, or even a few men in a neighborhood to do this unless all will co-operate and act in perfect unison. One single field in a township will contain enough specimens of the fly in its stubble to infest an entire township, if it were possible to spread them in every direction. Therefore, the plowing and burning is not absolutely necessary, but will prove an aid. One can have good results by other means, and at the same time preserve the grass.

The other methods consist in preparing the ground and planting a trap strip, of one or more drill widths across the field, in the latter part of August. This is to act as a trap to let the fly lay its eggs during the early part and middle of September. Then about the 20th of September, it can be turned down, and the ground harrowed and reseeded.

Thus the entire field can be planted at the proper time, and this strip saved as a trap to catch and destroy the eggs. This is advisable on a single farm, even though others do not act in accordance. In following the method it does not become very important as to whether this was a field that was in wheat this year or not. You will be ahead of the fall brood of the Hessian fly. The only trouble is, that if your neighbor should plant too early, his wheat will receive the eggs from the flies that are now in the stubble, and then if his wheat is near yours, next spring the flies will come to yours from his, and it is this spring brood that is especially destructive by making the straw break and fall, as mentioned above. Therefore, co-operation in late seeding, or uniformity in this, throughout the entire section, is the keynote to the best possible method of avoiding destruction by the Hessian fly. There is no known remedy after it once enters the plant.

It is wrongly believed that the fly attacks the grains themselves. It does not work in the head of the grain. The insects doing this are quite different pests, which demand entirely different treatment. In the eastern part of this State a small moth has been exceedingly destructive within the grains of wheat. For this the best possible remedy is to thresh from a field as early as possible. This has proven effective and satisfactory."

Loss of Time Means Loss of Pay.

Kidney trouble and the ills it breeds means lost time and lost pay to many a working man. M Balent, 1214 Little Penna St., Streator, Ill., was so bad from kidney and bladder trouble that he could not work, but he says: "I took Foley Kidney Pills for only a short time and got entirely well and was soon able to go back to work, and am feeling well and healthier than before." Foley Kidney Pills are tonic in action, quick in results—a good friend to the working man or woman who suffers from kidney ills. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

CENTRE COUNTY REUNION

Former Residents in Blair County Held Outing at Lakemont.

Several hundred former residents of Centre county gathered at Lakemont park on Saturday and held their first annual reunion. It was an old fashioned basket picnic and the day was spent in renewing old acquaintances and making new ones among the people hailing from Centre. A party of prominent residents from Bellefonte included Mr. and Mrs. Lewis, Mr. Marshall, Mr. and Mrs. N. H. Krape, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Markle, Mr. and Mrs. William Lowry. There were also present Harry Justice and family of Philipsburg, and W. C. Weber, of Centre Hall.

There were to have been several prominent speakers at the outing on Saturday, but the committee were unavoidably disappointed. The picnic was in charge of Photographer George F. Smith, of Altoona, assisted by A. S. Garman and R. T. Bayard, both of Tyrone. A meeting of the former residents of the county will be held some time in the future for the purpose of effecting a permanent organization.

Little Impure Milk Found.

Dairy and Food Commissioner Foust has issued a statement of the results of his Bureau's investigation made this Summer under the new milk and cream act and the act prohibiting the addition to milk and cream of dye-stuffs and drugs, such as were formerly much used as preservatives.

The Commissioner reports that 4,000 samples have been purchased by his agents in about 150 cities and towns representing nearly every county of the Commonwealth. In but eight instances was formaldehyde discovered, six of these being in Allegheny County, one in Johnstown and one in York. No other preservation and no added dye were in any case detected. This, the Commissioner notes, is a most excellent showing as contrasted with the conditions existing a few years ago, when such additions were of common occurrence.

The Commissioner further states that the dairy cows of Pennsylvania have placed the stamp of their approval upon the new milk law. Of the 4,000 samples examined only about 200 were found considerably below standard, and of these about two-thirds were milks, one-third cream. The deficiencies found were no fault of the cow, but were due to the pump and the skimmer to whose friendly offices some distributors still turn for profit.

An English food expert once said of milk standards that their only fault was that the cow had not been consulted in their making. This, the Commissioner adds, can not fairly be said of the present standards, which are those of the National Government and were adopted by it upon the recommendation of a board of experts acting under authority of Congress and after a careful study of the dairy conditions in all parts of the country.

It is the purpose of the Commissioner to continue vigorously to enforce the milk laws, so that the people and more especially the children of the State may be assured of a good, wholesome supply of this important food.

Worth Knowing.

Housekeepers who care about having their homes shining, as well as spotless, will find that kerosene, salt and vinegar are three requisites for success.

There are certain kinds of spots or stains which water will not affect, but almost invariably they will yield to one of the three other applications.

Decanters or water bottles which have a ring within may be treated with vinegar and raw ice. The grains are poured in until they are above the ring. They are then covered with vinegar, and the bottle is corked.

It stands for 24 hours, and sometimes longer, if the stain is very obstinate. The receptacle should be shaken at intervals, causing friction against the stain. If rinsed afterward, with strong hot ammonia water it is rarely that any trace of the ring remains.

All glass, such as mirrors, shades and the like, will be better polished if kerosene is put into the water, substituting the oil for soap. There should be a tablespoonful of it to a quart of hot water.

Washing may be done with a cloth, but the final drying will give infinitely better results if papers are used instead.

Kerosene becomes the agent for spotlessness in porcelain tubs that have become stained.

Few housekeepers seem to know that such tubs should never be cleaned with any kind of gritty soap. It will remove the high polish eventually and the tub will not be as white.

Common laundry soap is best, and if any spot or line does not come off at once with it a few drops of kerosene put on a dry cloth, rubbing the discoloration briskly, will restore its freshness. The tub must be carefully rinsed, of course, with clear water.

A woman going into a new house who will have her bathtubs cared for in this manner will be repaid by the many years which they will appear as new.

Do not allow your kidney and bladder trouble to develop beyond the reach of medicine. Take Foley Kidney Pills. They give quiet results and stop irregularities with surprising promptness. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

DON'T EXPERIMENT

You Will Make No Mistake if You Follow This Bellefonte Citizen's Advice.

Never neglect your kidneys.

If you have pain in the back, urinary disorders, dizziness and nervousness, it's time to act and no time to experiment. These are all symptoms of kidney trouble, and you should seek a remedy which is known to cure the kidneys.

Doan's Kidney Pills is the remedy to to use. No need to experiment. It has cured many stubborn cases in Bellefonte Follow the advice of a Bellefonte citizen and be cured yourself.

William E. Haines, Sunny Side St., Bellefonte, Pa., says. "The public statement that I gave in favor of Doan's Kidney Pills some years ago still holds good, as the cure they effected in my case has been permanent. In 1890 I began to suffer from a lameness in my back, accompanied by a dull, lingering ache in my loins that made it hard for me to attend to my work. I did not rest well and I was at a loss to know what to no. After trying a number of remedies without being benefited, I learned of Doan's Kidney Pills and got a box. They proved to be just the remedy I required, removing my trouble in a short time. I have been fully convinced of the curative powers of this preparation."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Don't use harsh physics. The reaction weakens the bowels, leads to chronic constipation. Get Doan's Regulets. They operate easily, tone the stomach, cure constipation.

Of Interest to Women.

A large number of women are greatly afflicted by a trouble which only those who have no experience with it would call minor. They cannot put up their own hair. This does not mean they go about with it hanging down their backs, but the effect when they have done it is not nearly so charming as when a professional has been at work. Obvious difficulties exist in arranging a neat coil in that region of your head which, owing to natural disabilities, you can not see. Only a few specially gifted beings are able to construct an elaborate erection of curls or rolls, building as it were in the dark, with the aid of an inadequate back glass. So it seems if some enterprising young woman might make quite a good thing out of going daily to clients in her own neighborhood in order to dress their hair, charging each a dollar or more a week, with a higher rate for any who wanted her just for special occasions. The professional hairdresser is too expensive for the ordinary impecunious woman without a maid to engage as a regular luxury. An amateur hairdresser, with only a dozen clients, would make at least as much as a typist, and with far less labor.

The other day in a nearby city a meeting of well dressed, well intentioned women discussed the establishment of residential clubs or hotels for working women. One of the speakers was strongly of the opinion that a system of unfurnished flats was best, as then the women would have the domestic responsibility essential to properly ordered, properly constructed femininity. It seems, however, that some housekeeping might be desirable for women with small incomes settled in "bachelorhood," but scarcely for those who earn their living in the outside world. It is singular that weaker woman is so often called upon to bear a burden double the one imposed upon man. It is affirmed, for instance, that far more feminine teachers break down about the age of fifty than is the fate of their male colleagues. May not the reason be that they have little ease or comfort in their lives?

Foley Kidney Pills will check the progress of your kidney and bladder trouble and heal by removing the cause. Try them. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

Believes in the Rod.

Judge McCarrell, of the Dauphin county court, believes in the rod in family discipline. Sitting in the Juvenile Court recently he had before him Clarence Toomey, a 15-year-old boy from Penbrook, who admitted that he entered a store at 3 o'clock in the morning to steal. His father, George Toomey, said the boy was incorrigible and that for two months he had been in Harrisburg earning his living as best he could. "Did you use the rod when he was younger?" asked the court. "Oh, yes sir." "Well, it is a very necessary thing in bringing up children." "What was I to do, take a club to him? Wouldn't I have been arrested?" "The law will protect you if you use the rod. However, it is advisable sometimes to use moral suasion. But I do not believe there is any family where its members were well brought up that the rod was not used," said Judge McCarrell.

Hay Fever, Asthma and Summer Colds.

Must be relieved quickly and Foley's Honey and Tar Compound will do it. E. M. Stewart, 1034 Wolfram St., Chicago, writes: "I have been greatly troubled during the hot summer months with Hay Fever and find that by using Foley's Honey and Tar Compound I get great relief." Many others who suffer similarly will be glad to benefit by Mr. Stewart's experience. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

VALUE OF LIME

Enriches the Earth and Increases Yield to the Farmers.

When Prof. H. J. Wheeler, of the Rhode Island Agricultural Experiment Station, some years ago began a systematic study of the need of lime on most soils no one would have predicted the outcome. He demonstrated beyond a doubt that many of our farm lands are sour. This was especially true of soils in the East which had been long under cultivation. This explained why many good farms well fertilized and cared for did not respond to fertilizers as they should. Cases of so-called "clover sickness" revealed the fact that there is a direct relation between the use of lime and the behavior of certain farm crops. The patient work of Prof. Wheeler in determining the effect of lime upon various crops has been productive of great results. Many will remember when a reference to the use of lime would be turned off with the statement that it would enrich the father but make the son poor. There are now a good many farmers who realize that the son will have a poor farm at least if they do not use lime.

People now understand that lime is the foundation of Alfalfa culture. As the cultivation of that plant spreads forms of lime long neglected are again coming into use. Men are digging into marl beds and spreading the marl on the Alfalfa and clover. This is like going back 40 years, when marl was used in place of commercial fertilizer. At the regular limekilns the trade in agricltural lime has reached immense proportions. It is a good thing, because this lime is mostly used on clover, Alfalfa or other crops which take nitrogen from the air. Thus it puts the soil in more productive condition, and indirectly adds plant food. We have long believed that on most of our old farms lime is as essential as nitrogen, potash and phosphoric acid. The danger is that some farmers will conclude from first results that lime will take the place of the other three elements. It will not do so. If you have any such belief we advise you to forget it at once. A careful study of the elements needed will tell you why we give you thts advice.—Rural New Yorker.

The Feet in Summer.

Many persons find that they suffer less from the ills that afflict the foot in winter than in summer. In one way this is rather surprising, for the foot ought to benefit by the more normal and healthy outdoor life favored by the summer solstice. On the other hand, the foot has more to do in warm weather, and is, of course, more sensitive to atmospheric pressure than perhaps any other part of our anatomy, as witness the barometer-like character of an ordinary corn!

A trained nurse who had a "case" so trying that the minimum of sleep on which she managed to exist during its critical stage was a marvel to all who knew her declared afterward that one of the things that kept her up was the care she took of her feet. She made a practice of having at least four pairs of house shoes with her and changing both shoes and hosiery often. The last mentioned article of clothing she bought with economical extravagance by the dozen. Moreover, they were of the finest quality. Three times in the twenty-four hours she bathed her feet and changed both shoes and stockings. Let any one who has been in the habit of giving the feet no special care try this luxurious mode of pedal procedure and note the difference, which will extend above feet. If two teaspoonfuls of foot powder, made from two parts of alum, four parts of rock salt and four parts of borax be dissolved in the bath it will be even more efficacious.

Some of the bending exercises that have been recommended from time to time for other values are beneficial to the muscles of the feet. For example, rising on the toes and sinking down till the knees almost touch the floor, keeping the heels raised, is one of these.

But if you find that your feet ache in spite of all that sensible footgear, and frequent changing of that, plus the baths, with powder alluded to above, then by all means save an orthopedic bill by calling in the services of a trained masseuse and let her rub the feet, say, twice a week. You will notice the grateful relief that certain muscles will experience, and you may learn a few tricks.

In the feet are prone to callusses rub them nightly with vaseline, olive or almond oil. If the muscles of the limbs are stiff after a long tramp or a mountain climb the same advice applies to them.

A hot foot bath, followed by the holding of the foot under the cold water faucet for a few moments, is a most refreshing proceeding in the middle of the afternoon. This is especially useful when the evening is to be spent in dancing.

Some of the directions for caring for the hands may with excellent results be followed for the feet. In fact "pedicuring" and sensibe footgear will cure most ills and avert the rest.

Can't look well, eat well or feel well with impure blood, feeding your body. Keep the blood pure with Burdock Blood Bitters. Eat simply, take exercise, keep clean and you will have long life.

All My Pimples Gone.

Girl Tells How a Blotchy Skin Was Cleansed by a Simple Wash.

"I was ashamed of my face," writes Miss Minnie Pickard of Altamahaw, N. C. "It was all full of pimples and scars, but after using D. D. D. Prescription I can say that now there is no sign of that Eczema, and that was three years ago."

D. D. D. has become so famous as a cure and instant relief in Eczema and all other serious skin diseases, that its value is sometimes overlooked in clearing up rash, pimples, blackheads, and all other minor forms of skin impurities.

The fact is, that while D. D. D. is so penetrating that it strikes to the very root of Eczema or any other serious trouble, the soothing Oil of Wintergreen, Thymol and other ingredients are so carefully compounded there is no wash for the skin made that can compare with this great household remedy for every kind of skin trouble.

D. D. D. is pleasant to use, perfectly harmless to the most delicate skin, and absolutely reliable. A 25 cent bottle will give you positive proof of the wonderful effectiveness of this great remedy.

Green's Pharmacy, Bellefonte Pa.

Notice of Fall Primaries.

In compliance with the Uniform Primary Election Laws of Pennsylvania there will be held on September 30, 1911 from 2 P. M. to 8 P. M. at each polling place in Centre County an election to nominate candidates for county, township, borough and election officers to be voted for at the Municipal election to be held in November next.

At said Primary each political party will nominate candidates for the following county offices, as certified by the Republican and Democratic County Chairman.

One person as Sheriff.

One person as Prothonotary, C. C. P Etc.

One person as for County Treasurer,

One person for Register of Wills.

One person for the office of Recorder of Deeds Etc.

Two persons for the office of County Commissioner.

One person for the office of District Attorney.

One person for the office of Coroner.

Two persons for the office of County Auditors.

One person for the office of County Surveyor.

JACOB WOODRING,
HARRY E. ZIMMERMAN,
JOHN L. DUNLAP,
Attest: Comm. of Centre County.
E. J. Williams, Clerk.

Administrators' Notice.

Estate of Sarah F. McKelvey, late of Bellefonte Borough, deceased.

Letters of administration in the above named estate having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Wills of Centre County, Pennsylvania, all persons indebted to the said estate are hereby requested to make payment and all persons having claims against said estate are requested to present the same duly authenticated without delay to

H. A. McKELVEY,
Administrator.
7-20-6t Port Matilda, Pa.

Executor's Notice.

In the Orphans' Court of Centre County.

In re estate Mrs. Jane Park late of Snow Shoe Borough, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that letters testamentary upon the estate of said decedent have been granted to the undersigned. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims or demands against the same will make them known without delay.

ALFRED THOMPSON, Executor.
HENRY C. QUIGLEY, Snow Shoe, Pa
Attorney.

Charter Notice.

Notice is hereby given that application will be made by R. L. Spalde, R. B. Stauffer and H. B. Hartswick to the Governor of Pennsylvania on the 8th day of August, 1911, at 10 o'clock A. M., under the Act of Assembly entitled "An Act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain corporations," approved April 29, 1874 and the supplements thereto, for the charter of an intended corporation to be called The Spalde and Stauffer Company, the character and object of which is for the purpose of carrying on the business of manufacturing shirts and other articles of apparel and the sale and disposal of goods of their own manufacture; to acquire such real, personal and mixed property as may be used for the purposes aforesaid, and for these purposes to have, possess, and enjoy all the rights, benefits, and privileges of said act of assembly and supplements thereto.

BELL & HARTSWICK
Solicitors.

Legal Notice.

Notice is hereby given that there has been appraised and set apart to Mary C. Frank, widow of L. B. Frank, late of Miles Township, Centre County, deceased, out of the estate of said decedent, Real and Personal property to the amount of $5000.00 under the Act of Assembly approved April 1st, 1909, as follows to wit:—

Cash claimed by widow, $4130.00
Or so much thereof as may remain after payment of debts &c.

Real Estate as follows.

Purpart No. 1. All that certain tract of mountain land situate in Miles Township, County and State aforesaid as follows, viz: Beginning at a post at the public road, thence south thirty-one degrees east seventy perches to stones, thence south sixty-eight degrees west twenty-five perches to stones, thence north thirty-one degrees west fifty-three perches to a post, thence north along the public road twenty-eight degrees east twenty-nine perches to the place of beginning. Containing nine acres and one hundred and twelve perches. $20.00

Purpart No. 2. All that certain house and lot of ground situate in the town of Reibersburg, and known and marked as lot No. 5 in the general plan or plot of said town, bounded by Main Street on the north, by Second Street on the east; by South Alley on the south and by lot No. 8 on the west, containing in breadth on Main Street 66 feet and in length or depth 190 feet, &c. $850.00

The above appraisement has been confirmed Ni Si by the Court and publication ordered for a period of thirty days, and if no exceptions are filed thereto within thirty days the same will be confirmed absolutely by the Court.

EARLE C. TUTEN
Register's Office, Register and C. O. C.
Bellefonte, Pa. June 15, 1911. 6-15-4t

WANTED!

Local and traveling salesmen representing our reliable goods. Any man of good appearance who is not afraid of work can make this satisfactory and permanent business. Write at once for terms. Outfit free. Territory unlimited. Big money can be made. Apply quick.

Allen Nursery Co.,
38-4m. Rochester, N. Y.

Political Announcements

For Sheriff.

I hereby announce my candidacy for the Republican nomination for Sheriff, subject to the decision of the Republicans of Centre County at the primaries, 1911. Your support will be appreciated.

GEORGE H. YARNELL,
Zion (Walker Township), Pa.

I desire to formally announce my candidacy for nomination for Sheriff, subject to the decision of the Republicans of Centre County at the primaries, 1911.

D. O. DOWNING,
Port Matilda, Pa.

I desire to formally announce my candidacy for nomination for Sheriff on the Republican ticket, subject to the decision of the Republican voters of Centre County, at the primaries, 1911.

JACOB S. KNISELY,
Blacksmith,
Bellefonte, Pa.

For County Treasurer.

I hereby announce my candidacy for nomination for County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Republicans of Centre County at the primaries, 1911.

R. T. COMLEY,
(Union Township)
Fleming, Pa.

I hereby formally announce my candidacy for nomination for County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Republicans of Centre County at the primaries, 1911.

ROBERT D. MUSSER,
Spring Mills, Pa.

I desire to hereby formally announce my candidacy for the nomination for County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Republicans of Centre County at the primaries, 1911.

JOHN S. DALE,
(College Township,)
Dale Summit, Pa.

I desire to hereby announce my candidacy for the nomination for County Treasurer on the Republican ticket, subject to the decision of the Republican voters of Centre County, at the primaries, 1911.

JOSIAH PRITCHARD,
Philipsburg, Pa.

For Register.

I desire to formally announce my candidacy for the nomination for Register, subject to the decision of the Republicans of Centre County at the primaries, 1911.

E. J. WILLIAMS,
Fleming, Pa.

I desire to formally announce my candidacy for nomination for Register on the Republican ticket, subject to the decision of the primaries, 1911.

G. FRANK SASSERMAN,
Bellefonte Pa.

I desire to formally announce my candidacy for the Republican nomination for Register of Centre County, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries, September 30, 1911.

G. W. HALL,
Bellefonte, Pa.

For Prothonotary.

I hereby announce my candidacy for the nomination for Prothonotary, subject to the decision of the Republican voters of Centre County, at the primaries, 1911.

H. C. ROTHROCK,
(Harris Township)
Boalsburg, Pa.

I desire to formally announce my candidacy for the Republican nomination for Prothonotary, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries, 1911.

HARRY H. DIEHL,
Boggs Township.

For Recorder.

I desire to formally announce my candidacy for nomination for Recorder subject to the approval of the Republican voters at the primaries, 1911.

WILLIAM H. BROWN,
Bellefonte, Pa.

For County Commissioner.

I hereby announce my candidacy for nomination for County Commissioner subject to the decision of the Republicans of Centre County at the primaries, 1911.

H. E. ZIMMERMAN,
Benner Township.

I desire to formally announce my candidacy for nomination for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republicans of Centre County at the primaries, 1911.

JACOB WOODRING,
Worth Township.

I desire to announce my candidacy for nomination on the Republican ticket for County Commissioner subject to the decision of the Republican primaries 1911.

ISAAC MILLER,
Bellefonte, Pa.

I desire to announce my candidacy for nomination on the Republican ticket for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries, 1911.

P. S. RICHARDS,
Taylor Township.

I desire to formally announce my candidacy for the Republican nomination for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican electors at the primaries, September 30, 1911.

CHRIST DECKER,
Bellefonte, Pa.

W. H. Fry, of Pine Grove Mills, announces his candidacy for nomination for County Commissioner and will appreciate your support at the Democratic primaries, September 30, 1911.

For District Attorney.

I desire to formally announce my candidacy for nomination on the Republican ticket for District Attorney, subject to the decision of the Republican voters of Centre County, at the primaries, 1911.

JAMES C. FURST,
Bellefonte, Pa.

For County Auditor.

I hereby formally announce my candidacy for nomination for County Auditor, subject to the decision of the Republicans of Centre County at the primaries, 1911.

CLEMENT H. GRAMLEY,
Rebersburg, Pa.

William H. Goss, of Pine Grove Mills, hereby announces himself a candidate for nomination for County Auditor, subject to the decision of the Republicans of Centre County, at the primaries, 1911.

Overseer of Poor.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination for Overseer of the Poor, Bellefonte Borough, subject to the approval of the Republicans at the primaries, 1911.

THOMAS MORGAN,
Bellefonte, Pa

I hereby make formal announcement of my candidacy for nomination for Overseer of the Poor of Bellefonte Borough, on the Democratic ticket, subject to the decision of the Democratic voters of Bellefonte Borough, at the primaries, 1911.

WILLIAM D. RIDER,
Bellefonte, Pa.

I desire to formally announce my candidacy for nomination on the Republican ticket for Overseer of the Poor, in Bellefonte Borough, subject to the decision of the Republican voters, at the primaries, 1911.

HARRY BADGER,
Bellefonte, Pa.

I desire to formally announce my candidacy for nomination on the Republican ticket for Overseer of the Poor in the Borough of Bellefonte, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries, 1911.

ALEXANDER MORRISON,
Bellefonte, Pa.

Concrete Sidewalks

Greatly add to the appearance and enhance the value of a property.

Our practical experience enables us to give you first-class work in this line.

Rhoads & Knisely,
CONTRACTORS IN STONE AND CONCRETE WORK
BELLEFONTE, - - - - PA.

A Deception

It Was Long Maintained and Ended Only In Death

By HELOISE BRAYTON

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When Sam Bartlet at sixteen went away from home without bidding his parents or his little sister Ethel goodby (not communicating with them afterward), he wrecked the comfort of the family. His mother died within a few years, and her death left the old man desolate indeed. His eyesight and his hearing were both impaired. His daughter Ethel, poor girl, had a hard time with him. To read to him was difficult, since she was obliged to shout, and he could not see to read himself.

Ethel loved her father, but it was natural that she should wish for something more inspiring than taking care of a broken down old man. She was but eleven years old when her brother went away and fourteen when her mother died. When at times she would have a temporary respite from the care of her father, like many another girl, she would dream of the prince who would come to marry her and give her the comforts of a home that would be her own—and his.

One morning there was a knock at the door. Ethel was upstairs and did not hear the summons. It sounded again and this time loud enough for Mr. Bartlet to hear. He went to the door and opened it. There stood a young man.

"I am looking for the home of Mr. Bartlet," said the stranger. "Have I struck the right house?"

"Speak louder," replied Bartlet, putting his hand to his ear; "I'm hard of hearing."

"I'm trying to find a Mr. Bartlet, and I think you are he. I judge by the resemblance your son"—

"My son?"

"Yes, your son Sam."

"Sam?"

"Yes."

"Oh, Sam, my boy, how could you have left us as you did with never a word all these long years? You killed your poor mother, and I have one foot in the grave. How could you? How could you?"

The father put his arms around the stranger's neck and wept.

The visitor was standing in this absurd position, not knowing whether to mingle his tears with those of the weeping father or to laugh when he saw an attractive looking girl descending the staircase.

"But I'll not reproach you, Sam," continued Mr. Bartlet. "I dare say I was severe with you, and a spirited boy won't stand too much correction. I'm glad you've come back and to stay—haven't you? Oh, stay with us! Ethel and I are so lonely, and we need your help. Your old father needs a strong young arm and brain to support him."

By these words and the half amused, half sympathetic look on the face of the stranger Ethel understood that her father had made a mistake. Dreading to have him suddenly disabused, fearing a reaction consequent upon disappointment, she gave the young man a meaning look and put a finger on her lips as a signal for silence. Her father's back was to her, so he did not see her, and she, wishing to release the visitor from his embarrassing position, laid her hand softly on the old man's shoulder. He turned and saw her.

"Oh, Ethel," he exclaimed joyfully, "whom do you suppose this is? Your long lost brother Sam has returned."

He disengaged himself from his supposed son that Ethel might embrace the prodigal. But Ethel stood mute.

"Forgive him, Ethel, as I have forgiven him. Forget the past and what he might have been to us during the years that are gone. It was I who drove him away by my harshness. Forgive him for my sake."

"I forgive him, father," said Ethel.

But there was no warmth in the words, nor did Ethel greet her brother with a sisterly kiss. An expression of infinite pain crossed the father's face. The stranger saw it and stepped in the breach.

"Forgive me, Ethel," he said. "I have done very wrong."

He advanced to her with outstretched arms. Ethel drew back.

"Ethel!" cried her father in an agony.

The stranger folded her in his arms and kissed her. Had the old man better eyesight he would have known by the blushes that the kiss was not a brotherly and sisterly one. And had not the two whose sight was perfect strongly approved of each other's personal appearance, had not each seen in the other's expression that approval, besides something akin to love's first spark, probably the girl might not have blushed. The old man put one arm around his supposed son and the other around his daughter, forcing them to prolong their embrace.

"Thank heaven, my dear children, for this reunion!"

"Father," said Ethel, "let us hear what Sam has to say in explanation, or, rather, I had better hear it first and repeat it to you. You know you have grown very deaf since he went away, and he would have trouble making you hear."

"No," protested the old man. "I'm not so deaf that I can't hear people who speak plain. Sam won't have to raise his voice at all if he doesn't mumble his words."

But the supposed Sam objected. He said that it was a long story he had to tell and he was tired. He would tell it to Ethel and she could repeat as much of it as she liked to their father. The old man, opposed by both his children, was obliged to give in and left them together. As soon as he had gone Ethel closed the door and looked inquiringly at the stranger.

"I was trying to begin," he said, "the delivery of a message from your late brother. He was my partner in business in a western city, and I regret to say that I come to announce his death."

Ethel sighed. It was rather that a hoped for support would not materialize than grief, for she scarcely remembered her brother. But the stranger, who gave his name as George Mason, assured her that her brother's interest in the business would be sufficient to make her father and herself quite comfortable. The story of Sam Bartlet's career was, as Mason had said, a long one, and after giving it to her the question came up as to what course to pursue in the matter of breaking the news of Sam's death to the father.

Ethel could not make up her mind to tell the old man that his son, instead of having returned to him, was dead. At any rate, she felt that it must be put off. But she invited Mr. Mason to remain in the house—indeed, her father would misunderstand her not doing so—until he returned to the west. The old man was informed that Sam was in business in the west and must return there, but possibly he might take his father and sister with him. George Mason before leaving his business had taken in one of his clerks as a partner, and there was no hurry for his return. He remained with the Bartlets as a prodigal son, Ethel taking care to inform her friends and acquaintances as to the true state of the case.

Several weeks passed, and Mason made no move to return to business. Ethel was beginning to fear that some stupid person might let the cat out of the bag to her father. Besides this, keeping brother and sister by two persons who were not related was not likely to go on without criticism. To guard against any such issue George Mason told Ethel that they had better announce that they were engaged, which was his way of proposing. Ethel didn't quite like that way of doing it, but she acquiesced.

Every day it became more risky to disabuse the old man and confess the deception. He was failing rapidly, and it was feared that the shock of knowing that his son had not returned to him, but was dead, would kill him. Mason and Ethel, who were very much in love with each other, wished to be married, and it was necessary that Mason should return to his business. It would not do to leave the old man behind, and if they took him with them, blind as he was, they could not live together as man and wife without his knowledge of their relationship. The puzzle seemed insoluble.

However, though Mr. Bartlet would not solve it by dying, he grew so blind that the young couple decided to be married and take him west with them without letting him know the secret. The ceremony was performed privately, where he would know nothing about it, and the three departed the same day for their new home.

Months passed, and although Mr. Bartlet's ears and eyes got no better his health was no worse. The difficulty of keeping the situation from him was trifling compared with the absurdity of his talking about the relationship that he supposed to exist between his two children.

"When Sam first came home," he said to a friend, "I feared Ethel would not forgive him for all the trouble he had given us, but now she acts toward him just like a bride and he like a young husband. They kiss when he goes down to business in the morning and when he comes home in the evening. I never saw such a loving brother and sister."

While the old man was content to live, as he supposed, with his children, he often wished that one or the other would marry that he might have a little grandson to love him and cheer him in his old age. But to gain this he must give up a part of what he already enjoyed. An outsider must be introduced into the house, and this he knew would endanger the family peace and comfort. The thought of bringing in another woman appalled him, for he had a theory that no woman could come into a house without sooner or later taking over its management. But he saw no difficulty in introducing another man. So he occasionally hinted to his daughter that she should marry.

"I have no wish to marry, father," she would say. "I am perfectly contented as I am. Why do you wish me to marry?"

"Well, you see, I'm lonely during the long days when Sam is at business, and I'd like to have a child for company."

Finally about a year after the marriage the old man gave out. One day he took to his bed, which he never again left. His supposed son's absence all day at his business was a great trial to the invalid. From the time Mason went away in the morning till his return in the evening the patient would wait and watch for him.

At last when the candle of life was flickering low the dying man heard a child's cry.

"What's that?" he asked, starting up.

"Father," said Ethel, "that's little Sam, named for you, the third of the line."

Fortunately there was no time for any more lies. The grandfather dropped back dead.

His Choice of Weapons.

In "A Century of English Ballads," a book by Harold Simpson, there is a delightful story of Stephen Incledon, an eminent tenor of other days, whose singing of "Black Eyed Susan" was peculiarly to the people's taste. While staying at a country inn Incledon had quarreled during the evening with an army officer. He imagined he had closed the controversy by going off to bed, but the officer, left downstairs to brood over his wrongs, thought otherwise. Making his way to Incledon's bedroom, he found the singer fast asleep. When he succeeded in waking him, a matter of some difficulty, the officer demanded satisfaction.

"Satisfaction?" murmured Incledon sleepily. "Well, you shall have it." Whereupon he sat up in bed and sang "Black Eyed Susan" in his best style.

"There," he said, lying down again, "my singing of that song has given satisfaction to thousands, and it will have to satisfy you." And he turned over and went to sleep again.

West Point Traditions.

"It is an interesting fact, often referred to at alumni reunions and in addresses delivered to the cadets at West Point," said a retired army officer, "that one of the most distinguished of the graduates of the academy, who afterward wore the epaulets of a major general, was once a bootblack on the streets of New York and was plying his trade when he noticed in a newspaper an announcement of a vacancy at the academy for the district in which he lived, and he applied for it.

"Another of the traditions," continued the officer, "is that one of the best cadet officers that ever wore the gray was the son of a convict, and, although that fact was known to every one of his comrades, it never made the slightest difference in his social standing. I do not know of any other institution where the same social recognition and the same loyalty of comradeship would be displayed."—Washington Herald.

Taming a Tiger.

"It is nothing but kindness that makes animals really tame," said a trainer. "All the terrible accidents that used to occur so frequently to trainers and tamers were due to the fact that the animals had been cowed and not won by kindness. I remember a savage Bengal tiger which was sent to me from Calcutta some years ago. When he arrived he was in a state of fury and rage and for several days would fly at me whenever I approached his cage. I paid him a daily visit, purring as I approached, which was like speaking his own language, and he gave up gradually his furious greeting. After a week I took a piece of meat at each visit, for the way to the heart is through the stomach, and that does not apply to tigers alone. At the end of four weeks I could touch him, and three months later he had quite realized that no one wanted to hurt him and used to come quietly to the bars to be stroked each day."

Sir Walter and the Royal Glass.

In 1820 George IV. conferred a baronetcy upon Walter Scott. Two years later the king of England went to pay a visit to his Scotch subjects. He was received with indescribable enthusiasm, and Scott led the manifestations organized in his honor.

"You are the one Scotchman I have chiefly desired to see," said the sovereign. The two men then drank one another's health, and Scott begged George IV. to give him the glass which he had just put to his lips. The favor was granted, and the poet put the glass in his pocket.

Unfortunately when he got home he forgot to place the relic in safety, sat down upon it and broke it into a thousand pieces.—From De Monvel's "Beau Brummel."

The Romans Dressed For Dinner.

A sartorial authority says that the custom of dressing for dinner began with the Romans. It was a simpler procedure than at present. A loose robe of fine material was donned for the evening meal, preferably at home, but in cases where guests came from a distance at the home of the host, who kept a supply of dinner clothes on hand for the use of his guests who came unprovided.—Springfield Republican.

All but That.

"My present patient," said the pretty nurse, "is a peevish old millionaire."

"Never mind. He may ask you to marry him."

"Yes, he may. He has about run out of other requests."—Kansas City Journal.

Ought to Be Well Posted.

"I am quite surprised, Mr. Meeker, at your wife's knowledge of parliamentary law."

"She? Great Caesar! Hasn't she been speaker of the house for the last fifteen years?"

Quite Frank.

The Old One—So you wish to marry my daughter, eh? Do you drink? The Young One—Thank you; not just at present. Business before pleasure is my motto.—Philadelphia Record.

The Important Question.

It is idle to frame such a query as "Can the cook be a lady?" The real question is now and ever will be, "Can the lady cook?"—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Economy.

She—Don't let us have oysters this evening. Let's be economical, and then you can buy me that pearl necklace I told you of.—Rire.

London Club Etiquette.

The American duchess, followed by her motor, led Miss Cochon of Chicago out St. James street.

"Oh, there's the duke!" cried Miss Cochon of Chicago as they passed Brooks club, but the duchess said hurriedly:

"Don't look at him, my dear, or he will cut you. Don't you understand club etiquette?"

"No; not if it differs from other etiquette."

"Well," said the duchess, "it differs altogether. The club, you see, originated in London. The club has been defined as the weapon wherewith the savage keeps the white woman at a distance. In club etiquette women are ignored. As you pass White's or the Carlton, the Junior Carlton or Brooks you will see your best friends, top hat pushed back and hands folded on stick, glaring solemnly at you from this window or from that, but your best friends won't speak to you. It isn't club etiquette. And if you spoke to them it would be a worse faux pas than if you appeared at court under the influence of liquor."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Delicate Generosity.

One of the many stories of Grant which grip the hearts and minds of the people was once told by General Simon B. Buckner at a meeting of Confederate veterans.

"Grant and I were chums at West Point," began General Buckner. "I had befriended him at one time, and it can justly be said of him that he never forgot a kindness. After the Union victories at Henry and Donelson I met Grant on the boat at the surrender, and he followed me when I went to headquarters. He left the officers of his own army and followed me with that modest manner peculiar to him into the shadow and there tendered me his purse—pressed it into my hand without a word.

"It seemed to me," concluded General Buckner, "that in the marvelous modesty of his nature he was afraid the light would witness that act of generosity and sought to hide it from the world, almost from his own soul."

Music of "The Lost Chord."

The music of "The Lost Chord" was composed under most touching conditions. Arthur Sullivan was watching by the bed of his dying brother, Frederick. One night shortly before death the invalid sank into a peaceful slumber. Arthur, who attended his brother day and night, took the opportunity to read, and it happened that his eyes fell on Adelaide Anne Procter's poem, "The Lost Chord." The verses impressed him greatly, and music appropriate to them suggested itself to his mind. Taking a sheet of music paper, he began to write, and so absorbed was he in his task that he sat hour after hour working at it until the song was completed. Probably the acute emotional conditions under which the music was composed account largely for the power to touch the emotions which undoubtedly "The Lost Chord" possesses.—George Leon Varney in National Magazine.

A Go as You Please Railway.

The Quest-Etat railway is a standing joke in Paris on account of its slipshod ways. They tell there this story of an incident which happened when M. Briand was premier:

A Russian prince was in Brittany and wanted to come up to Paris. He telegraphed to his secretary: "Shall arrive Invalides tomorrow 8 a. m. Don't want accident to train. See Briand about it." The secretary called on the prime minister, who was most affable. "It is not the general custom on the Quest-Etat to avoid accidents," he said, "but I will ask the director to see what can be done." The express arrived safely without the smallest mishap, but six hours and a half late, during all which time the Russian prince's secretary had been waiting on the platform.

His Three Questions.

"I'll just bet you cigars for the crowd," said one of a party of prominent men to one of the number who was bragging of what he could do, "that you can't answer 'yes' to any three questions I ask you."

"Done," said the boasting one.

"Well, were you ever in jail?"

"Yes."

"Were you ever electrocuted?"

"Yes."

"Will you pay for the cigars if I lose?" Curtain.—New York World.

Cause For Thanks.

Small Elmer, who had just received a severe scolding, said, "Am I really so bad, mamma?"

"Yes, Elmer," she replied, "you have been a very, very bad boy."

"Well," rejoined the youngster after a moment's reflection, "you ought to be thankful that I ain't twins."—Chicago News.

Beyond the Husband Stage.

"You say you are your wife's third husband?" said one man to another during a talk.

"No; I am her fourth husband," was the reply.

"Heavens, man," said the first man, "you are not a husband; you're a habit!"—Ladies' Home Journal.

Nerve.

Lady—Why do you give me this bit of paper? Tramp—Madam, I do not like to criticise your soup, but it is not like mother used to make. Allow me to give you her recipe.—Fliegende Blatter.

Agreeable advice is rarely useful advice.—Massillon.

Interested Her.

"My wife can't see anything interesting in a great battle or the fall of a dynasty, but she admits that the coronation was real news."

"Indeed?"

"Yes; she hasn't finished reading about the clothes yet."

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TRAINS TO STATE COLLEGE.

	WESTWARD.	1 A. M.	3 A. M.	5 P. M.
Lv.	Bellefonte	† 6.20	† 10.15	† 2.00
	Coleville	6.35	10.30	2.07
	Morris	† 6.38	.....	† 2.12
	Stevens	† 6.43	.....	† 2.17
	Hunters Park	† 6.46	.....	† 2.21
	Fillmore	† 6.50	† 10.34	† 2.26
	Briarly	† 6.55	.....	† 2.32
	Waddles	7.00	10.45	2.35
	Krumrine	† 7.12	.....	† 2.50
	State College	7.25	11.10	3.20
	Strubles	† 7.27	.....	.....
	Bloomsdorf	† 7.31	.....	.....
Ar.	Pine Grove Mills	7.35	.....	3.40

* Daily. † Daily except Sunday. "C" Stop flag

TRAINS FROM STATE COLLEGE.

	EASTWARD	2 A. M.	4 A. M.	
Lv.	Pine Grove Mills	7.35	.....	3.20
	Bloomsdorf	† 7.40	.....	.....
	Strubles	† 7.45	.....	† 3.30
	State College	8.00	11.50	3.00
	Krumrine	† 8.07	.....	† 3.07
	Waddles	8.20	12.10	† 3.20
	Briarly	† 8.24	.....	† 3.33
	Fillmore	† 8.28	12.18	† 3.39
	Hunters Park	† 8.31	.....	† 3.45
	Stevens	† 8.35	.....	† 3.47
	Morris	† 8.37	.....	† 3.45
	Coleville	8.40	12.30	3.50
Ar.	Bellefonte	8.50	12.50	4.00

Morning trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with trains No. 3 and 5 for State College. Afternoon trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 5 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna. R. R. trains at Bellefonte for points east and west.

F. H. THOMAS, Supt.

Central R. R. of Penna. Train Schedule.

Leave,
Bellefonte for Mill Hall 7:05 A. M., 2:20 and 6:45 P. M.

Leave,
Mill Hall for Bellefonte, 8:37 A. M., 3:56 and 8:35 P. M.

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THE ITCH FOR OFFICE.

We read in the Philadelphia newspapers of a dinner and meeting held a few nights ago in that city which was addressed by two United States Senators from far western States and at which it was announced that a grand movement was under way to defeat United States Senator Penrose for re-election. To give the miscellaneous assemblage some sort of a name it was called the first annual reunion of the unterrified warriors of the Keystone party. There was something to eat, much oratory and no end of self-praise. The last mentioned feature was to be expected, for on the stage and taking an active part in the fireworks were none other than William H. Berry, Henry C. Niles, Eugene C. Bonniwell and several others who have been trying since time immemorial to jump into public notice and incidentally public office.

It was rather in keeping with the make-up of such a gathering that the ring-master should call in speakers from far-distant States to make the chief speeches in telling the people of Pennsylvania that they don't know how to handle themselves, or their business affairs, or choose their public officers. It was entirely in harmony with the atmosphere of the function that the two visitors should wave their arms and shout themselves hoarse in telling the people of Pennsylvania that they should turn out the "ins" and put in a few of the "outs." Ninety-nine percent of the reform movements mean a scramble of the "outs" to become the "ins," and on the stage at the Philadelphia meeting were half a dozen or more simply itching for the opportunity to redeem the State and give one of their number a chance to succeed Penrose in the United States Senate. Should it reach the point of agreeing among themselves as to which one of the little clique was to receive the honor, however, there would be a squabble the like of which has not been witnessed in many a day.

Has it ever occurred to the voters of Centre County that every agitation festival which resolves and reiterates that Penrose should be defeated for re-election has at the head a little group, each of whom has been a longstanding seeker for the Penrose seat? If it were not that Penrose because of his experience and fitness for the high office is needed in the United Senate we would enjoy nothing more than to see him voluntarily retire and tell the reformers to select one of their number for the vacancy. The itch for office among this band of self-styled reformers is so strong that selfishness alone would bar the slightest chance for a selection and send them all to the woods. This would be pretty hard on the woods, but it would be a matter for congratulation among the people.

Let us glance down the list of the wind-fanners who led the applause every time one of the speakers suggested that the time was ripe to deseat Penrose for re-election:—

Henry C. Niles, of York County; a disgruntled Republican, a candidate for the Penrose seat and one of the Emery boosters in the despicable campaign waged against Governor Stuart.

William H. Berry, of Delaware County; a disgruntled Democrat, elected State Treasurer with the aid of Colonel Guffey's dollars and a candidate for Governor on the Keystone ticket after he failed to win the regular Democratic nomination.

Eugene C. Bonniwell, of Philadelphia; a chronic officeseeker, a manager of half a dozen different and unsuccessful mugwump parties and still far from knowing where he is at or where he is going to land next. Is against the Democratic organization and also against reorganization.

Thomas L. Hicks, of Philadelphia; at one time a Republican organization ward leader in that city, became a reformer and grabbed the first office in sight when Mayor Weaver flopped over to the reformers in 1905. His platform is ruin, revenge and rumpus.

And so it goes, all along the line. The majority of the reformers once secured office through the channels of their regular party organizations and became kickers when somebody else got the offices. That's why they are reformers. The "outs" want to become the "ins." If they could all be "ins't there would be no reform movements. There would be nothing bad in parties or politics. Every politician now branded a crook would wear the robes of Angels. In the estimation of the most pronounced reform fanatic Penrose would be a saint, annointed seven times over, and then some.

The one sure cure for all the ills in Pennsylvania politics would be to turn out the "ins" and hand over the jobs to the "outs." Then, and then only, would we have peace. And in just about one week's time their true nature would assert itself and we would be entertained with the biggest family row known in the life-time of four generations. Give the sinister-motive reformer enough rope and the Republican party in Pennsylvania will then enjoy the peace and receive the credit to which it is justly entitled.

A Repudiator in 1896.

Inasmuch as the proposed meeting of the Democratic County Committee may be called upon to indorse Chairman Kimport for having voted for George W. Guthrie for State Chairman, members of that committee will no doubt appreciate some information regarding Mr. Guthrie's record. They will quite naturally want to know in advance whether Guthrie is a simon-pure Democrat or a quitter, one who deserted his party nominees from Bryan down. Always endeavoring to accommodate our neighbors, we reproduce from the columns of the "Clearfield Republican," one of the ablest Democratic newspapers in Clearfield County, a brief article dealing directly with Mr. Guthrie's record. The article was written by John F. Short, editor of the paper in question and a rampant opponent of the Guffey-Hall-Dewalt element of the Democratic party. Listen to what Mr. Short says about Mr. Guthrie:

"In 1896 George W. Guthrie was the first prominent Democrat in Pennsylvania to repudiate the Chicago Democratic platform and candidates. He had been unanimously nominated at Allentown in the Democratic State convention as one of the party candidates for elector-at-large. Mr. Guthrie not only repudiated the Chicago platform and candidates but he went much farther. He damned, denounced and decreed the overwhelming majority of Democrats in the Chicago convention as worse than anarchists. He refused to permit his name to remain on the Democratic ticket along with that of William J. Bryan.

"The consequence of the action of Mr. Guthrie and others of his ilk was that the Democratic State convention which had seemingly completed its work at Allentown had to be re-convened at Harrisburg on September 10th and the vacancies caused by the withdrawal of Mr. Guthrie and his kind had to be filled.

"Today the Democrats of Pennsylvania undoubtedly favor Woodrow Wilson, of New Jersey, for the presidential nomination next year, and after him Champ Clark, of Missouri. What assurance have the year-in-and-year-out Democrats that this same George W. Guthrie, who was named by the so-called reorganizers at Harrisburg last week as their State chairman, will not do some more repudiating next year?"

"Both Woodrow Wilson and Champ Clark supported the Chicago platform and its candidates in 1896. Both these big men have time and again given their support to many of the new principles set forth in that platform and the similarly constructed platforms of 1900, 1904 and 1908.

"The Democrats of Pennsylvania surely have plenty of good timber for State chairman without risking great danger in taking another chance on George W. Guthrie."

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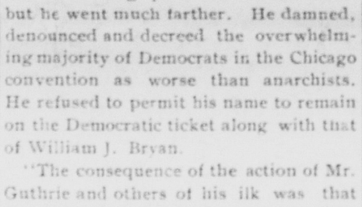

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Fearful Football.

Football had its enemies among the early Puritans in England. In 1583 one Philip Stubbes produced a work entitled "The Anatomie of Abuses," wherein there is a very fierce attack on football. The game was played with vigor in the sixteenth century: "Whosonever scapeth away the best goeth not scot free," writes the author, "but is either sore wounded, craised and bruised, so as he dyeth of it or else scapeth very hardile, and no merualle, for they have the sleights to meet one betwixt two, to dashe him against the harte with the elbowes, to hit him under the short ribs with their griped fists, and with their knees to catch him upon the hippes, and to pick him on the neck, with a hundred such murthering devices; and hereof groweth envie, malice, rancour, choler, hatred, displeasure, enimitie and what not els; and sometimes brawling, contention, quarrel picking, murther, homicide and great effusion of blood as experience teacheth."

The Puzzle Master.

To the present writer, who never got the hang of a single puzzle in all his life without help, Sam Lloyd was the most remarkable person in the world, for he invented 10,000 puzzles in more than half a century of diabolical activity. He began when he was six by scaring the cook with ventriloquial voices in the kitchen chimney and taking the rabbits out of the pockets of his mother's guests in the parlor. At ten he was a noted chess player and invented many chess problems. He studied to be an engineer, along with side dashes into painting and drawing, languages and mathematics. But his propensity to puzzle was too much for him. While still almost a youth he invented and drew a puzzle in fifteen minutes, printed the first edition at a cost of less than $5 and made $10,000. Who said he would have remained an engineer when he could make $10,000 in fifteen minutes? American Magazine.

Cattle, Locusts and Railways.

In running railways in Brazil there are two difficulties to contend with which the European traveler does not know—cattle and locusts. The cattle cannot be kept off the track. Miles and miles of it are fenced in, and yet the cattle manage to force their way through and then cannot get out. The cowcatcher is efficient, but not sufficiently so, as the trains are often derailed by an ox being caught either between the cowcatcher or cylinder and the rail or even between the locomotive and the truss of a bridge, but such accidents are hardly ever serious. Locusts are less common, but occasionally travel along in clouds. When they come to earth they may pile up to a foot deep in the cuttings, and, of course, the locomotives will skid along uselessly. This happens but infrequently.—Cassier's Magazine.

Bridges In Korea.

Some idea of the delights of traveling in Korea is given by the following description by a traveler of the "bridges" in that country: A first class bridge in Korea is simply an assortment of planks nailed together. These are scarce. A second class bridge is a series of isolated stones, from one to another of which the visitor may jump. A third class bridge, much the commonest variety, is invisible, its position being indicated by a couple of posts, one on each side of the river. They mean that you may safely wade across, as the water will probably not go much above your chest.

Creation of a Knight.

The ceremonies at the creation of a knight have been various. The principal were a box on the ear and a stroke with a sword on the shoulder. John of Salisbury tells us the blow with the naked fist was in use among the ancient Normans. By this it was that William the Conqueror conferred the honor of knighthood on his son Henry. It was afterward changed into a blow with the flat of the sword on the shoulder of the knight.

Hard to Find Things.

He—Where are my collars, dear?

She—I don't really know.

"Well, yesterday I couldn't find my shirts; this morning my ties were missing; now I can't find my collars. The only place I know worse than my bureau is my card index system!"—Yonkers Statesman.

Well, Rather.

"I think it is disgraceful to be enormously rich."

"Oh, so do I. I was brought up to think that way. But say"—

"Well?"

"Don't you wish once in awhile that you weren't so blamed respectable?"—Toledo Blade.

Well Answered.

An American woman who had been told by a Britisher that America was deficient in antiquities and curiosities remarked: "The antiquities will come. As for our curiosities, we import them."

Cautious.

Dr. Bill (meeting former patient)—Ah, good morning, Mr. Jones! How are you feeling this morning? Mr. Jones—Doctor, does it cost anything if I tell you?

A Work of Genius.

An ideally brief and delightful advertisement comes from a London shop window. It runs: "Our trousers 5 shillings a leg. All seats free."

The independence and liberty you possess are the work of common dangers, sufferings and successes.—Washington.

Snubbing an Ex-President.

On the morning of March 4, 1844, Mr. Tyler left the White House, not caring to assist in the inauguration of his successor. As the Potomac steamer was about to swing away from the wharf, which was crowded with those who were glad to see the ex-president depart, he came along with his family, a squadron of negro servants and a great lot of luggage. As they alighted from their carriages at the head of the wharf the whistle sounded, the boat's bell rang, and she began slowly to move away. Some one in the crowd sang out: "Hello—hello, captain! Hold on there! Ex-President Tyler is coming! Hold on!" The captain, an old Clay Whig, standing near the stern of the boat on the upper deck, looked over the rail, saw the presidential crowd coming, but pulled his engine bell violently and shouted: "Ex-President Tyler be dashed! Let him stay."

This scene was lithographed, and copies hung for years in many of the saloons and public houses of Washington.—Perley's Reminiscences.

Bloodhounds.

A bloodhound is not much more dangerous than a French poodle. His flop ears and wrinkled forehead give him an appearance that does not invite intimacy, but he cannot help his looks and despite them is a sociable, good natured dog. He has not a keener scent than any other member of the hound family. As a man chaser he is a dismal failure. A crime has been committed, the trail of the criminal is warm, a pack of the best bloodhounds from the next county is turned loose, etc. One may read something like this every week. But one never reads of these bloodhounds really getting the criminal at bay. If they tree a man he is the wrong man. No one ever ought to be convicted on the testimony of a bloodhound. A bloodhound on the trail of a criminal is just as apt as not to trot up to the back porch of a gentle old parson and wag his tail in ecstasy at sight of a ham bone.—Washington Star.

Great Writers and Great Readers.

Macaulay was quite contented if he turned out two foolscap pages as his actual completed task in mere writing for one day. He was never tired of buying in new stores, and he persistently refreshed his memory by running over books which he had read oftentimes before. The books and manuscripts which Gibbon read in twenty years reached such an enormous number that when he attempted to form a catalogue of them he was compelled to give up the task in despair. He was constantly adding to the enormous reservoir of knowledge which he had at command, and thus his works never grew stale, and he was ready instantly with a hundred illustrative lights on any point which chanced to crop up either in conversation or in the course of his reading. —Exchange.

Did He Get Off?

The famous Liddell, who, with Scott, compiled Liddell and Scott's lexicon, was dean of Christchurch college, Oxford. It was whispered in regard to the lexicon that Liddell provided the money and Scott the brains. A young undergraduate was haled before the dean for some misdemeanor. "I hear, Mr. ——, that you have a pretty wit for impromptu verse," said the dean. "If you will write one on the lexicon I will let you off." The young man thought a moment and then said:

"There's a lexicon written by Liddell and Scott.
Some of it's good, and some of it's not.
The part that is good was written by Scott.
The part that was written by Liddell is rot."

London Built on Sponges.

One could surely find no worse ground to build upon than a bed of sponges such as we use for the bath. And yet London has for its subsoil only sponges, although we call them flints. Once they grew as sponges do now in salt water shallows, and they are found in layers petrified among the chalk of southern England. The Thames valley chalk has been melted like so much sugar and carried away with the running waters, but the flints have been left behind, and on these the whole city of London has found its excellent foundations.—London Spectator.

Homely Illustration.

"Sometimes a virtue can be exaggerated until it becomes a vice," said the earnest adviser.

"I see exactly what you're comin' at," replied Tarantula Tim. "Whereas four aces is a blessin' an' greatly to be admired, five of 'em kin create untold dissension."—Washington Star.

A Leading Question.

"Mr. Wombat?"

"What is it, Tommy?"

"When you were a little boy and fellers called on your sister did they ever give you a nickel to go out and play?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Mean.

Mrs. Buxom—That hateful Mrs. Knox made a very mean comment upon my age today. Mr. Buxom—Did she say you were getting old? Mrs. Buxom—No, indeed! She said I still looked quite young.

Lofty Literature.

An editor, in reply to a yong writer who wished to know which magazine would give him the highest position quickest, advised "a powder magazine, especially if you contribute a fiery article."—Exchange.

Never tell your resolution beforehand.—Selden.

Horned Hercules Beetle.

The island of Dominica is the home and natural habitat of the hercules beetle (Dynastes hercules), the very largest known species of the coleoptera or beetle family. Full grown specimens of this gigantic representative of the hard winged bug family average six inches in length from the tip of their pincers to the termination of the wing covers. It has a long black horn growing out of a head which is even darker than the horn itself. On its lower surface the horn is covered with a thick setting of gold colored bristles which the entomologists say are used by the insect in capturing its prey. Another and shorter but more powerful horn grows out from beneath, the two forming a powerful pair of pincers. The creature has six powerful legs, each armed with claws. The elytra or wing covers are of a dapple gray color and the underparts of the body black. Taken all together, it is a formidable creature, with strength sufficient to catch and hold a bird of the size of the English sparrow.

Back of Bad Luck.

Heaven sends us our good luck; we make our bad. A young contractor, careful, doing good work, always on his job, climbed a bit in the course of ten years and, with his prosperity, had a comfortable, happy family. There came a chance for some building much bigger than he had ever done. He wanted it. He wanted it so much that he bid way down—too far down, as he came to realize after he got the award. So he went on a hunt for subcontractors who, wanting business desperately, like him, would take desperate chances, like him, and he found them. He sublet excavation, masonry, carpentry, everything he could, farming it all out in dozens of different lots. But there was a stern architect, with an eagle eye and a heart cold for everything but his duty, and he began to reject work, piece after piece. Contractor all broke up; the fruits of ten years blown away upon the winds.—New York Press.

An Anecdote of Handel.

On one occasion Handel was caught in a shower of rain and, being unprovided with an umbrella, was obliged to seek shelter in a blacksmith's forge. Either Handel was in a silent mood or else the blacksmith showed no conversational symptoms, for in a little while the latter began hammering away at his anvil, accompanying his work with a song. He little thought the use his visitor was making of him and his anvil, for it is said that Handel was listening all the time to the strokes of the hammering on the anvil, which, by producing two harmonic sounds, according in time and tune with the tune the man sang, formed a bass accompaniment. Handel, on reaching home, remembered the air and the hammer accompaniment. He wrote down both, and so we owe to a shower of rain the composition known as "The Harmonious Blacksmith."

Charles Kean's Afflictions.

Charles Kean, the actor, could not pronounce the consonants "m" and "n." In the first scene with Jarvis in "The Gamester" he began by inquiring, "Well, Jarvis, what says the world of me? I'll tell thee what it says. It calls me a false friend, a faithless husband, a cruel father—in one short word, it calls me Galester!" In Shylock he was wont to say:

"You take by life
When do you take the beans whereby I live."

But his most unfortunate slip occurred in the last line of "Money," where Evelyn says that in order to enjoy the good things of life we require "plenty of money." In this situation Kean always brought the curtain down with a roar by sarcastically remarking that the one thing necessary to complete their happiness is "plenty of putty!"

Insulted.

"My husband has a remarkable collection of old curiosities," said Mrs. Bilkins, with an air of pride.

"Indeed!" said Miss Sharpenough. "Was he collecting when he married you?"

"Why, yes," replied Mrs. Bilkins innocently.

"That's what I thought," remarked the other spitefully.

And then Mrs. Bilkins saw what her dear friend meant. They meet as strangers now.

Anniversary Thoughts.

"Hubby, dear, do you know that we will have been married ten years next Tuesday?"

"Yes; I realize that we are getting along and should begin to economize for the needs of the future."

"It is not the future that I am thinking about, but the present."—New York Herald.

Truly Remarkable.

"Quite a remarkable thing happened at the banquet last night."

"Did somebody tell a story that was new?"

"No; the stories were all old, but one of the speakers who said he had nothing to say sat down immediately after saying it."—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Short Story.

"My new novel is a story of married life," said Scribbler.

"Boil it down," admonished the publisher. "Married life is a short story nowadays."—Philadelphia Record.

Had Him.

The Client—I won't pay your bill; it's extortionate. The Lawyer—What will you do? Hire another lawyer to contest my claim and pay his?—Exchange.

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Penny-A-Word Column.

WANTED:—Men to handle a good paying line. Exclusive territory. BROWN BROTHERS COMPANY, Rochester, New York.

WANTED—A good home on a farm for a man aged 60; used to farm work. Address X Republican office, Bellefonte, Pa.

For Sale—Fine young driving horse; weight 1100; sound, safe, fearless of automobiles. Apply to Charles R. Kurtz, Bellefonte, Pa.

FOR SALE—Bookkeeper's Desk, in first class condition. Is six feet long, 34 inches wide and stands 44 inches high. Will sell at a bargain. Inquire at "The Republican" office.

MEN and WOMEN, sell guaranteed hose. 70 per cent. profit. Make $10 daily. Full or part time. Beginners investigate. Wear Proof, 3038 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa. 7-13-8t

FOR SALE—A 3-room house on East Howard Street. For information No. 193-11 on Bell phone.

WANTED—A few ambitious young men for rolling mill work; also some good laborers. Excellent opportunity, good wages and steady employment. Apply SWEET'S STEEL CO. Newberry, Williamsport, Pa.

SALESMEN—Earn $100 a week selling First Mortgage Unit Bonds of a large Commercial Apple Orchard. Proposition is safe and offers large returns to investors. Bonds are easily sold. Address: The Virginian Orchards, Parkersburg, W. Va. 6-15-6t.

WANTED—Few middle aged gentlemen with good references to cover Bellefonte, Tyrone, Bellewood, Altoona, Hollidaysburg, Duncansville, Roaring Springs, Lilly, Gallitzen and Huntingdon. All summer's job. $2.75 per day. Commence now. Glen Brothers, Rochester, N. Y.

WANTED—Few middle-aged gentlemen with good references to cover Bellefonte, Tyrone, Bellwood, Altoona, Hollidaysburg, Duncansville, Roaring Springs, Lilly, Gallitzin and Huntington. All Summer's job. $2.75 per day. Commence now. GLEN BROTHERS, Rochester, N. Y.

REAL ESTATE—If you have a farm, timber or house and lot for sale, call on Robert Cole, Bellefonte, Pa. He will turn it into money for you, or if you wish to invest in any kind of property Robert Cole has it on hand. He also has a lot of ten acre farms for sale at $300 each, on easy payments, ten acres of this land is equal to 160 acres of our land. 4t

AGENTS wanted to sell our "Rider's" policies, issued to both men and women; covering accidents, sickness and death, and all occupations; giving $3,000 death and $15 weekly benefits; costing but $5 per annum; something entirely new; extra large commissions given. Address NATIONAL ACCIDENT SOCIETY, 320 Broadway, New York; established 24 years. 8-13-4t.

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In a Pinch, use Allen's Foot-Ease.

The antiseptic powder to shake into your shoes. Relieves hot, tired, aching, swollen, sweating feet of all pain and makes walking a delight. Takes the sting out of corns and bunions. Sold everywhere, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

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The County at a Glance.

Howard.

Mrs. R. S. Taylor was a Lock Haven shopper on Friday.

Charles Bowes was a visitor Saturday evening in Salona.

Mrs. J. R. Sweeney, of Pittsburg, is visiting relatives here.

Dr. Kurtz is entertaining his niece Miss Kurtz of Williamsport.

Miss Lulu Schenck is spending the week with friends in Milesburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Robb were Sunday visitors with friends at Romola.

W. G. Ertel and family are spending a vacation with Mr. E's parents.

Miss Ada Bowes returned home Saturday from a visit to State College.

Evangelist J. G. B. Diehl baptized ten persons at March Creek on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wagner left on Tuesday for a short visit in Altoona.

Dr. Oldring and wife will go to Atlantic City this week for an outing.

The venerable Peter Robb, who has been quite ill, is able to be out again.

Daniel Hall and wife, of Unionville, were Sunday visitors with Howard relatives.

Miss Ethel Bitner, of Mt. Eagle, was a Sunday guest of her friend Miss Mabel Loder.

Clyde Lucas and family, of Tyrone, spent Sunday with his father Reuben Lucas.

J. C. Condo is spending part of the week in Mt. Union on business for J. F. Condo.

Barber John Wagner attended the funeral of Charles Kemerer at Lock Haven.

Miss Elsie Keagle, of State College, is visiting her grand-mother, Mrs. Kate Bechdel.

Mrs. Mabel Pletcher Mann is home from Williamsport on a visit to her parents.

The Reformed Sunday school picnniced with the Reformeds at Hecla on Thursday.

Mrs. H. S. Pletcher spent a few days with her friend Mrs. N. H. Schenck in the township.

Jackson Kline and grandson, Kline Wolfe, autoed to Snow Shoe in Mr. Kline's car on Tuesday.

Edward Eckenroth and family broke camp this week and returned to their home in Bellefonte.

L. L. Williams has returned from Florida where he was employed at his trade during the summer.

Misses M. Stall and Kathryn Bathurst, of Lock Haven, are visiting their relatives, John Turner and sister, Martha.

M. P. Holter and Christ Pletcher are out at Rebeltown (if you know where that is) erecting a dwelling house.

Editor P. S. Dunham of the Hustler autoed to the county seat on Saturday combining a pleasure ride with a business trip.

Members and friends of the Christian congregation to the number of 73 attended the annual picnic at Hecla park last Friday.

Mrs. Laura Bechdel and Mrs. Sadie Rothrock, of Eagleville, were visitors with their brother John Foresman and wife on Monday.

D. W. Schnarr, watchman at the P. R. R. crossing is spending his vacation with his sister at Clearfield. His place is being filled by trackman Will Wagner.

Mrs. Comerford with her two little grand-daughters left on the 12:38 train Saturday for Cresson to visit a few days with her daughters, Mrs. Buck and Mrs. J. W. Harger.

Landlord Charles McMurtrie has purchased the horse and buggy driven for some time by E. G. Henderson. It is a handsome turnout and will furnish Mr. McMurtrie a great deal of pleasure.

Monday morning while Victor Thompson was driving his cow to pasture his cousin, Lester Walizer, son of Charles Walizer, attempted to do a broncho busting stunt by jumping upon the cow's back. The cow started to run and the lad was thrown to the ground and had his arm broken. The fracture was reduced by Dr. McEntire.

The bunch of Howard ladies and gentlemen who were camping at Nippeno park returned home Monday evening. Last Thursday was mother's day at the camp and the party had as their guests Mrs. A. Weber, Mrs. John Weber, Mrs. C. M. Muffly and Mrs. H. A. Moore. The youthful campers entertained their parents in royal style and the ladies report a very pleasant time.

Woodward.

L. L. Weaver and family spent Sunday afternoon with friends in Coburn.

N. W. Eby and wife spent a day last week with their son, G. Eby, in Millheim.

Mrs. Lodie Mingle and baby, Phyllis, are visiting her aunt, Mrs. Perry Smith, at Fiedler.

Frank Goodman, from Pittsburg, is a visitor at the home of his father, Hiram Goodman.

Miss Mary Foreman, from Spring Mills, spent Saturday and Sunday at the T. G. Wolfe home.

Dr. George Ard, who enjoyed his vacation with his parents here, returned on Tuesday to his home in Spring City.

After spending two months at the home of her sister, Mrs. Ard, Mrs. George Stipes and daughter, Miss Lottie, departed for their home in Toledo, Ohio, on Saturday.

Harry, the four-years-old son of James Smith, died on Friday afternoon of last week. His parents and three sisters, Grace, Marian and Ardrenna, and one brother, Stewart, survive. The funeral was held on Tuesday morning from the Evangelical Association church, the services being conducted by Rev. Mr. Caris. The pall-bearers were Earl Motz, Fred Guisewite, Eugene Stover and Bruce Motz.

Pine Grove Mills.

add Pine Grove.

This week saw most of the oats harvested.

A. L. Bowersox and wife recently visited friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Kimport enjoyed a drive to Bellefonte on Sunday.

O. M. Sheatz has so far recovered as to again be able to be about.

The Baileyville picnic is billed for August 19, on the usual grounds.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Kimport spent Sunday with friends at Fairbrook.

The flouring mill at Strubles, owned by John Corl, has recently been improved.

Lee Markle and family were Sunday visitors to the home of Mr. Markle's father.

Mr. and Mrs. George Hall spent Sunday at the William Breon mansion in the barrens.

Rev. Dr. C. T. Aiken was here on Monday attending to business and greeting old friends.

Miss Ella Livingston and a friend, Miss Kate McCormick, are taking their vacation in Canada.

John B. Whitmer is building a new implement shed, 26x36. Ed. Whitmer, of Bellefonte, has the job.

Adam Bloom, of Lock Haven, spent several days among friends in and about town in the early part of the week.

Charles C. Goss, of the passenger service of the Pennsy, with headquarters at Harrisburg, is here for a few days' rest.

Mrs. Lizzie Thompson, of Pitcairn, with her son, Gray, are visiting her mother, Mrs. Stover, who is quite feeble.

John I. Markle, an employee of the P. R. R., at Bellwood, has been home a short time on account of the illness of his wife.

Miss Kate Parker, of Bellefonte, and Miss Irene McKendricks, of Curwensville, were entertained at the Decker home recently.

Miss Garner, a trained nurse in the Presbyterian hospital in Philadelphia, is enjoying her vacation among Centre County friends.

Mrs. Stewart and daughter, of Johnstown, are being very delightfully entertained at the Mrs. Rebecca Ard home, on Water Street.

Miss Vida Corl is so much improved that she is again able to be about. Mrs. J. G. Markle, who has been quite ill, is somewhat improved.

Grandmother Mary Gates, who spent the past year with friends at Lock Haven, returned home on Saturday, quite well for one of her years.

Diemer Neighhart came up on Sunday to see his brother, Fred, at Tadpole, and also see little George, who is just one week old.

Mrs. Allen Buckwalter, of Lancaster, with her two boys, Henry and Howard, are at Grandpa G. W. McWilliams' home for their annual outing.

Comrade Adam Carper and wife, who went west last April to round out their years, returned last week to spend their days in the old Keystone State.

William Eckley, of Pittsburg, was here last week greeting old chums and looking not a day older than when he sold his mansion home on Main Street.

J. W. Kepler is shy several choice hams, the result of a midnight raid. It is but a short time since the Rossmans met with a similar loss. Time to catch the thieves.

The Markle home in town is closed for a time, Mrs. Markle having gone to live with J. A. Fortney, with hopes of his recuperation from his badly shattered health.

Frank Weiland and wife and Mr. and Mrs. Frank McFarlane enjoyed a spin over the Seven mountains in the former's new Ford to visit friends in the Kishacoquillas valley.

A jolly party of men have been camping and gathering blackberries at Monroe Furnace. They include J. N. Everts, Charles H. Martz, James R. Smith, William Goss and John Williams.

Rev. J. S. Pittinger and family have been called to Maryland by the serious illness of Mrs. Pittinger's mother. Mr. Pittinger was unable to return in time for the regular services on Sunday.

Miss Etta Keller came up on Sunday from Philadelphia on Monday and is visiting at the home of her father, Squire Keller, on Main Street. Mrs. William Keller, of Pittsburg, is also visiting there during the heated spell.

J. C. Struble, who lives on the William Witmer farm, west of town, has purchased the D. L. Denius farm, just east of here. Mr. Denius has in turn purchased the William Eckley property, on Main Street.

On the evening of August 29 the ladies of the Reformed church will hold a chicken supper, the proceeds of which will be devoted to paying the balance of the debt on the fine new concrete walk in front of the church.

Walker Shutt is placing a fine concrete walk in front of the Luthern parsonage and from what we understand some more of our good citizens believe in having a nice and everlastingly-good walk in front of their respective residences.

The ten Wilson sisters, who live in several States, had a home-coming and family reunion on Tuesday at the Wilson home, near Pine Hall. They, with the two brothers and the mother, comprised a party of thirteen and were photographed by Mr. Smith, of State College.

Pine Hall was in a buzz of excitement on Thursday evening when it became known that a young couple prominent in social circles had attended the Woodmen's picnic at Hunter's park and then were not seen after that until they appeared at Millheim. An elopement is rumored.

Lucetta and May Tanyer, Ethel Everts, Irene McKendricks, Maude Decker, Edward Martz and Herman Everts, somewhere and somehow, secured corn the other evening and had a corn-roast at the Gap. As a result of the extreme darkness they had some difficulty in finding their way home.

A party of young folks had an enjoyable evening picnic at the Maple spring, on Tuesday, those present including Margaret Peters, Ethel Everts, Leoda Decker, Rebecca Meyers, Ina Roush, Anna Krebs, Helen Everts, Helen and Dorothy Decker, Irene McKendricks, Maude Decker, Edward Martz, Fred Roush, Price Johnstonbaugh, Walker Shutt and W. R. Decker.

Unionville.

Dr. and Mrs. E. A. Russell were visitors to Altoona last Friday.

Mrs. William Peters spent Sunday with her children in Altoona.

Mrs. N. E. Weaver, of Altoona, made a flying trip to this place on Saturday.

W. B. Shipley, who became suddenly ill on Monday, is somewhat improved at this writing.

On account of the Odd Fellows' picnic the Ladies Aid Society will not hold their "Exchange" next Saturday.

Mrs. J. M. Fisher departed on Saturday for Port Allegany, where she will visit for a time with her parents.

Mrs. Evelyn Morris and children, from West Virginia, are visiting the former's mother, Mrs. Hannah Gill.

Clark Emerick departed on Tuesday for Pittsburg, where he has secured a good position with his brother-in-law, Mr. Dunkle.

Mrs. H. M. Miles, after a week's visit with her brother, Walter, at Viaduct, Pa., returned home on Friday, feeling much benefited by her little vacation.

Don't forget the Odd Fellows' picnic on Saturday, August 5, in D. Hall's grove. This promises to be the largest picnic of the season. Everybody invited to come and have a good time and also, bring you friends along.

The Holts and Steres held their annual family reunion in D. Hall's gove last Thursday. A large connection of the families and their friends were present and a most enjoyable time was had by all.

Miss Clara Summers, who is employed in the ladies' tailoring department of the G. M. McKelvey Company store, at Youngstown, Ohio, and Mrs. Charles Fort, of the same place, are spending their vacation here.

O. J. Friday, second operator at this place, while out hunting one day last week shot one of the largest birds ever seen here. It stood five feet, six inches high and measured six feet from tip to tip of the wings. Nobody seemed to know what species of bird it was. Some thought it was a crane, while others thought it might have been a stork. Oscar argued that the bird must be a stork, and I fancy he knows what he is talking about. Early Friday morning Oscar was observed coming through town wearing a broad smile on his face. To the first person he met he remarked: "I told you it was a stork." But say, whoever heard of two Fridays coming in one week? It was the case in this instance, however, for over at Oscar's home there was a big, 10-pound boy baby, which explains the presence of Oscar's broad smile. At this writing both mother and babe are doing very well. There are, by the way, a good many persons here who have the hunting fever, but all cannot hope to be as successful and meet with the good luck of our good friend, Oscar J. Friday.

Mt. Eagle.

The Robinsons recently picked a nice lot of huckleberries in the Alleghenies.

Mrs. Al. Strickland and children recently visited her mother, Mrs. Culvey, at Lock Haven.

Your scribe is going to take a vacation and there will be no Mt. Eagle letter next week.

John Miller several days ago departed for Canton, Ohio, where he has secured employment in a forge.

The stork a few nights ago left a brand, new girl baby at the T. J. Lucas home. Congratulations.

Harry Bower and brother, William, of Altoona, called on Mt. Eagle and Howard friends a few evenings ago.

Miss Myrtle Robinson returned home on Saturday evening from Hayes Run, where she visited her brother.

Mrs. Frank Deitz, who was injured by a fall four weeks ago, is not convalescing as rapidly as could be hoped for.

William Bitner recently entertained his mother, who returned home on Friday after a very enjoyable visit of several days.

David Allen on Saturday dropped in at the Thomas J. Lucas home for dinner, but we suspect his chief interest was to see the new baby.

Misses Bertha and Virginia Landis, of Jersey shore, spent a few days as guests of Miss Florence Leathers, returning home on Saturday.

Blanchard.

Mrs. James A. Quigley is entertaining Mrs. Thomas Hayes, of Dewart.

James Gunsallus, of Nittany, is visiting with relatives and friends in this section.

William H. Austin is home from Keating where he has been employed for some time past.

Chauncey DeLong, of Philadelphia, is enjoying a month's vacation at the DeLong homestead.

George W. Eaton several days ago returned from Elmira, N. Y., where he was on a job for the International Harvester Company.

Mrs. Scott Lucas, of Camden, New Jersey, and Mrs. Lennie West, of South Carolina, daughters of John Lingle, were recent guests of friends here.

Just by way of celebrating the opening of his new livery, Edwin Bechdol is giving free rides for a few evenings to and from the bush meetings being held near the Hubbard school house. Three fine carriages have been placed at the disposal of all desiring to attend the meetings.

Yarnell.

Miss Mary Oyler, of Romola, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Mary Breth.

Ray Martin, who is employed at Tyrone, made a flying trip here Sunday.

Quite a few of our young folks attended the festival at Fairview last Saturday evening.

Miss Maud Brown, of Snow Shoe, spent Sunday with her mother Mrs. Anna Brown.

Miss Samantha Pownell, who has been employed at Bellefonte, returned home on Saturday.

Mrs. John Boyer and two children, also Viola Fohlinger, of Dunbar, returned home after a week's visit at the home of D. W. Boyer.

Mrs. Wilhelmina Packer, of Houtzdale, and Miss Edith Woomer, of Pleasant Valley, are visiting at the Boyer home.

Miss Samantha Pownell was elected as teacher for the grammar school here, and Miss Anna Shank to the primary grade.

Mr. and Mrs. John Poorman and son, also Miss Garman, a nurse, all of Williamsport, are spending some time at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ira Confer.

Mrs. David Barlett was the guest at a delightful surprise party last night, the function being arranged in honor of her 60th birthday anniversary.

Maurice Kelley, expert telegrapher and stock broker, several days ago advanced his subscription to "The Republican" to August, 1912. Who said the market was in the dumps?

A Fearless Quaker.

Uncle Abe was noted for his ability to turn his clouds inside out and show the silver lining. If any particular cloud was dark through and through he wisely supplied it with the lining from another. His yoke of steers had taken the cash prize on the first day of the fair. On the second some new contestants were entered, and Abe would probably be outclassed. But, as usual, he had made the most of good fortune while it lasted.

"Aren't you quaking in your boots?" a friend asked.

Abe thrust out a foot clad in new tan leather.

"Why, yes," he said; "I am quaking in my boots. But when I got that $50 yesterday I made sure they should be new boots. It ain't so bad to quake if you can do it in new boots."—Youth's Companion.

Ghiberti's Famous Doors.

The world renowned doors of the baptistery at Florence represent nearly the entire lifework of Ghiberti. He began the first pair when he was twenty-three years old, and when he finished the second pair he was seventy-three. Excepting the three statues outside Or San Michele and one or two minor works, these two pairs of bronze doors represent his labors for half a century. These doors, declared by Michaelangelo "fit to be the gates of paradise," represent the book of Genesis in all the depth of its meaning, and the skill of the artist has never been overprnised. It is impossible to exaggerate the glory of the work, and if one has the time and money the sight of those wonderful doors is well worth the trip to Florence.—New York American.

Pull or Push?

Is there any such thing as pull? Does the horse pull the cart, or does he simply push on his collar and so draw it along? Would you pull a weight that was fastened to your coattails, or in that case would you simply be pushing against your clothes? Do our political officeholders always get their jobs through their own push, or is it usually a matter of pull? This is an interesting problem. Think it over.—New York Globe.

Very Strong.

"I see," said Slaters, "that our old friend Bilkins had a strong article in one of the Boston papers the other day."

"Really?" said Blinks incredulously. "I'd never have believed that of old Bilk. What was it?"

"A recipe for pickled onions," said Slaters.—Harper's Weekly.

Long Drawn Out.

Little Elmer had just been given a piece of pie. "Are you going to give me another piece, mamma?" he asked.

"Why do you ask, Elmer?" she queried.

"'Cause if you ain't I'll eat this piece real slow," was the reply.—Chicago News.

Unfeeling.

Orator—I arsk yer, wot is this life we 'old so dear? Soon I'll be lyin' with me forefathers. The Voice—An' givin' 'em points at the game too!—London Tit-Bits.

Dodged the Ruins.

Mr. Cleverton—You saw some old ruins in England, I suppose? Miss Struckett Rich—Yes, and one of them wanted to marry me.—Princeton Tiger.

The Dear Girls.

Maybelle—See the beautiful engagement ring Jack gave me last night. Estelle—Gee! Has that just got around to you?—Toledo Blade.

Mud Baths.

Meeker—This paper says that mud baths will cure rheumatism. Seeker—Nonsense! I've run for office three or four times, and it didn't do me a bit of good.—Chicago News.

How bitter a thing it is to look into happiness through another man's eyes!—Shakespeare.

EVERYTHING

FOR THE BABY

Eskay's Food
Ridge's Food
Mellin's Food
Allenbury's Food
Nestle's Food
Robison's Barley
Horlick's Malted Milk
Peptogenic Milk Powder

Nursing Bottles, Gum Nipples, Nipple Shields, Bottle Brushes, Gum Rattles, Baby Powder, Pacifiers, Rectal Syringes, Infant Brushes, Wash Rags, Castile Soap, etc.

When in need of anything come in and look around.

GREEN'S PHARMACY CO.

The Rexall Store

BELLEFONTE - PA.

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of a writ of Levari Facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, Pa., to me directed will be exposed to public sale at the Court House in the Borough of Bellefonte, Pa., on

MONDAY, AUGUST 21st, 1911.

At 1.30 o'clock P. M. the following described real estate, to wit:

All that certain property situate in Worth township, Centre County, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: On the North by land of George Price, on the East by land of George Price, on the South by land of George Price and on the West by land of George Price, containing one-fourth of an acre, thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house and other out-buildings.

Seized taken into execution and to be sold as the property of Lillie Jones, Emily Jones, William Wiser, S. U. Harshberger, May Jones, J. C. Jones, Philip Jones and Francis Keller, et. al. Terre Tenants.

TERMS OF SALE:—No deed will be acknowledged until purchase price is paid in full.

W. E. HURLEY,
Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office,
Bellefonte, Pa., August 1st, 1911. 8-3 3t

Notice.

Notice to Miners and Shippers of Bituminous Coal.

Sealed bids will be received by the Commissioners of Centre County up to 12 o'clock noon of the 1st day of September, A. D. 1911, for the furnishing of Bituminous coal for the boilers of the Court House, for the ensuing year.

Each bidder must state the vein of coal he proposes to furnish, as well as the amount of sulphur ash etc. it contains.

Bids will be per gross ton delivered in the cellar of the Court House as required for consumption.

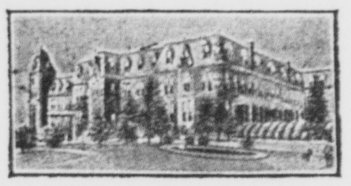
No bids will be received after the date stated. Bids will be opened on the 2nd day of September.

The right is reserved to reject any or all bids.

JACOB WOODRING,
H. E. ZIMMERMAN,
JOHN L. DUNLAP,
County Commissioners

Attest:
E. J. Williams, Clerk. 8-3 3t

One of the most interesting photographs we have heard of in many a day was that taken a few days ago in which Mrs. Mary Taylor, of Bellefonte, was the central figure. Surrounding her were her 19 grand-children. It is needless to say the photograph in the years to come will be a priceless heirloom in the Taylor family.



ST. XAVIER'S ACADEMY

Beatty, Pennsylvania.

The Young Ladies and Little Girls, conducted by the Sisters of Mercy. Sixty-seventh school year opens

Wednesday, September 6th, 1911.

Academic, Intermediate, Elementary and Commercial Departments. Special attention paid to Music, Drawing, Painting and the Foreign Languages. For catalogue address.

The Directress.

Was Chronic.

"I smiled at him and he never moved a muscle of his face."

"Forgive him. He's the man in the orchestra that the chorus girls grin at."

Bellefonte Markets.

Corrected by the John Meese store.

Eggs, per dozen	.18
Butter, per pound	.25
Lard, per pound	.12½
Tallow, per pound	.05
Onions, yellow, per bushel	.75

Bellefonte Grain Market.

Corrected by Gamble, Gheen & Co.

Wheat, white or mixed	.80
Wheat, red	.85
Wheat, (new)	.85
Oats (new)	.40
Corn, shelled (per bu.)	.70
Corn, ears, (per bu.)	.70
Oats, (per bu.)	.45
Rye, (per bu.)	.60
Barley, (per bu.)	.50
Buckwheat, (per bu.)	.50

ECONOMY JARS

No other jar seals like, keeps like or opens like the Economy. The only jar in the world that uses no rubber rings

AIR-TIGHT SEAL.

Instead of rubber rings the Economy jars have a tiny, everlasting, always air-tight gasket which is part of the cap. Guaranteed odorless, tasteless, sanitary, unaffected by food acids.

Wide, Smooth Mouth.

These jars are made with Straight Sides, suitable for tall fruits and vegetables. The Wide Open Mouth permits the large fruit and vegetables to be preserved whole. Easy to clean. Economy Jars save all surplus food and in numerous other ways effect

Economy in the Kitchen.

We have Economy Jars on hand and will be pleased to show them to all who will call.

Potter-Hoy Hardware Co.

High Street, - - - - - - - Bellefonte, Pa.

The Racing Maiden

She Would Marry No Man Who Could Not Outrun Her

By F. A. MITCHEL

Copyright by American Press Association, 1911.

In the Vatican museum at Rome there is a statue of a Greek girl dressed for running a race. Her body is covered by a single knit garment, while her limbs are bare. The statue takes one who gazes upon it far back toward the dawn of our civilization.

In the Grecian archipelago at a time when this running maid of the Vatican lived was an island governed by King Artagones. He had no sons to succeed him, but a daughter, Thesbia, had been born to him, who grew up a very shapely woman. From childhood she evinced a deep interest in athletics and notwithstanding her royal birth took part in games which were open to women. When she was eighteen years old she captured many prizes in those athletic contests that were instituted by the king, her father, and was declared the champion runner.

Her success was a sad blow to the king, for it put into her head a fancy that became a fixed resolution which seriously interfered with his arrangement for the succession. There were several princes among the neighboring islands who were suitors for the princess' hand, any one of whom would have been acceptable to her father, but she announced that she would marry no man who could not outrun her. The strongest one of them accepted the condition, and a day was set for the trial. The king was present, and his subjects thronged the stadium. The prince was known to be well built for such encounters, and the princess was regarded invincible even by the strongest.

When the two stood on the starting line it was seen that the prince was far better developed above than below the waist, while the princess possessed a feature that was both a mark of beauty in a woman and an element for success in a foot race. She was very long of limb between the knee and the thigh. As soon as they started this superiority became evident. Her strides were longer than those of her competitor and slowly but surely carried her away from him. She easily won the goal, and the prince lost his suit as well as the race.

This result discouraged other royal suitors, and King Artagones was much troubled in the matter of a marriage for his daughter. He begged her to change the condition so that the fleetest among her suitors of royal blood might take the prize, but she would not consent. She would marry no man who could not beat her in a race, but she would marry any man who could outrun her. She was considered to be safe from matrimony on these terms, for she had come to be a marvel of fleetness. But the king was much concerned lest some herdsman or artisan or soldier in the ranks should enter the lists and carry off the prize.

One day there appeared in the market place of the capital a young man dressed in a loose costume never seen there before, who, taking position near a statue of Minerva, began to discourse on philosophy. At first he talked to vacancy, but one passing stopped to listen, then another and another till a crowd stood rapt in the stranger's eloquently expressed ideas. Every day he spoke, each day attracting a large crowd and exciting more attention till the whole city was interested in his discourses. Of course the reports of what was going on reached the ears of the king, and the stranger was summoned to the palace. He was received in the audience hall by the king, the royal family and the court and ordered to expound his philosophy. All were deeply impressed with his ideas. When he had finished he was introduced to those present, including the Princess Thesbia, who found him as engaging in conversation as he was on the rostrum.

From this time the stranger's discourses in the market place grew less and his conversations at the palace more frequent. Among his audiences at the latter place the Princess Thesbia was always to be found and listened to his words with rapt attention. Later he was summoned to lecture to her and her suit.

There was great curiosity to know whence the stranger hailed and what was his name. But on this subject he would give no satisfaction. Some said that he was from Athens, but of many persons who had visited that city none could be found who had ever heard him discourse or had even seen him there. Others averred that he was the son of a slave, who had developed a remarkable gift for oratory. The stranger neither confirmed nor denied any of these suppositions, continuing to devote himself to instructing the people and instilling into them higher motives for their living.

It became known that he was often at the palace, and it began to be whispered that the princess was coming under his influence. Every one wondered what would happen if she should fall in love with him. Since no one knew who he was, this result was the more to be deplored, and if it should turn out that he was, as had been reported, the son of a slave a marriage between him and the princess would bring down, figuratively speaking, the royal palace on their heads. Besides, the princess had declared that she would marry no man who could not outrun her, and this man made no pretense whatever to athletics.

One day, to the surprise of all, it was announced that the philosopher had made application for the princess' hand and had offered to abide by the conditions she had laid down for her suitors. The city was at once thrown into great excitement. One said that the race would be given to the stranger intentionally, another that when it should come off it would be found to be with the intellect instead of the legs, and in this case the stranger would surely win. All sorts of rumors were afloat, greatly exaggerated from those that had before been circulated, as to the identity of the suitor. A few of her admirers claimed for him a divine origin, hinting that he was the offspring of Minerva, beside whose statue he had begun his discourses, and that his mother had put in his head the words of wisdom that came from his mouth. At the other extreme were those who upheld the theory that he was a freed man.

That the race was to be a muscular one was soon evident from preparations at the stadium for the event, a large number of extra seats being put in for the occasion. It was rumored that the king was so incensed at the idea of his daughter's holding such a contest with an unknown person that he had consented to the race only on condition that if she failed to win she should be beheaded. Then those who admired and loved her were appalled by an edict from the king confirming this report. Suppose that by accident or temporary weakness she should lose the race, she would lose her head and they would lose their princess.

Such a contest between these two was enough to excite the citizens of the island, and when it was ordered that the princess should lose her head if she did not win everybody went wild to obtain admittance to the stadium where it was to take place. When the gates were opened a throng at once poured in that soon filled the inclosure, and they were closed again, leaving a multitude without.

The princess and the philosopher stood on the starting line, the princess with a loose cloak about her to protect her from the wind in lieu of the modern sweater. The philosopher wore the same baggy garments in which he had discoursed. When the order was given to make ready the princess threw off her cloak, while her antagonist doffed his upper garment and, unloosening a cord about his waist, dropped his nether covering on the ground.

An exclamation of surprise greeted his uncovered body. He proved to be a combination of bone and muscle, without a particle of superfluous fat.

Then came a conflict of feeling among the onlookers. Perhaps the princess would lose the race and her head! Perhaps she would beat this splendid combination of muscles working under a soft white skin! What a match between such a perfect man and woman!

The stadium was an oblong affair sunk in the ground, with stone seats for the spectators. The terms of the race were that the contestants should go over the course on three laps, the goal being the starting point, where was also the royal box. The princess showed an exhilaration or, rather, an interest which clearly indicated that she knew her father's edict to be no mere threat. It was a matter of life and death with her. There was that about the stranger to indicate confidence. None knew whether he would doom to death the woman he desired by winning the race, but the prevalent belief was that he would win if he could.

The signal was given, and the runners were off like the wind. The stranger slowly fell behind, then maintained a trifling distance. When they passed the starting point after the first lap it was evident that both were putting forth every effort. On the second lap the stranger continued to lose, but midway round began to gain. When the point for the third lap was passed the two were neck and neck. The princess' breath was noticed to be coming hard, while that of her antagonist was improved.

The race was a long one, and when the runners neared the goal they came slowly, the stranger in the lead. Then it was seen that the princess was staggering. Suddenly a cry arose from the spectators. The stranger, seeing that their eyes were turned on the princess, looked back and saw her lying on the ground. Though he was within a hundred feet of the goal, he stopped, went back to her and lifted her in his arms. She was unconscious.

When the Princess Thesbia came to herself, supported by her antagonist, she appeared before her father, the king. The stranger said:

"O king, I have not won the race against your daughter; therefore your royal edict does not condemn her. But I voluntarily gave up the contest that I might have won; therefore I have fulfilled her condition of marriage. It is time that I throw off all mystery. I am king of ——, one of these Grecian islands, and I ask the hand of the princess as one equal in rank with yourself."

When those standing about the royal box heard this they set up a shout, which others more distant, knowing that good had come to the princess, took up, and the stadium rang with acclamations.

The young king married the princess, and eventually one island was ruled by one and her own island by another of her sons.

White-wash Brush in Spain.

In Spain, where the ruins of Moorish towers are seen upon the crests of many hills as the express train crawls along at the rate of fifteen or twenty miles an hour, the evidences of surviving Moorish influence upon the people and customs of Andalusia make an interesting study. In the city of Ronda it is plain that the ideas of home building which the Arabs brought into the Iberian peninsula remain vital today. The whitewash brush is the great leveler of distinction between the rich and the poor in Spain. The exteriors of homes—great manor houses upon the haciendas, huts of mountaineers clinging to the sides of the almost perpendicular hills, handsome homes of rich merchants in the cities and humble tenements—are nearly all of plaster. A few of them are calcimined in blue or brown or pink, but the majority are pure white. Ronda is a white city with a few patches of blue and pink and looks as if the whitewash brush had just been applied.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Got Right Down to Business.

James Russell Lowell when ambassador to England contributed liberally to a London society and one day sent a deserving young American there to be assisted home. But the American was told that, though his case was eminently deserving, the society was just then short of funds.

When Lowell heard this he sat down and wrote the society a terse and vigorous letter.

"Dear sirs," he began, "for the last seven years I have contributed annually 25 guineas to your organization. I regret to learn you were unable to assist the young man I recommended to you a few days ago. If you will kindly return to me one of my contributions I will send him to America at my own expense, as I am convinced the case is a most deserving one."

The society did not return any of Mr. Lowell's cash, but it found means somehow to dispatch the young man home by the next boat.

She Could Threaten Too.

"Tickets," said the wiry little conductor as he confronted a 300 pound German woman.

"Ach! I haf lost my ticket vhat I should come back by vonce."

Conductor—I am sorry, madam, but you will be obliged to pay your fare again.

Woman—Nein, nein. I paid you this morning already. I vill nicht.

Several times the conductor returned to reason with her, but each time was met with a more decided refusal than the last. Finally, losing patience, the conductor said:

"Madam, if you do not pay your fare at once I shall have to stop the train and put you off."

The woman, half rising and shaking her fist at him, said: "What! Put me off, you say? Vhen you say dat some more by me I make you the train off and no stop it either."

A Waiter as a Tipper.

Two years ago a guest at a hotel in Frankfort-on-the-Main which has many American patrons became a prime favorite with the waiters in the dining room because of the lavish tips he gave to the man who served him, the boy who helped him on with his coat and the various other employees. Where old customers gave 50 pfennigs he would give a mark and more, besides extras in the way of cigars. In explanation he said one day that when he was at home in St. Louis he was a waiter, and, being far away, he wanted to test the extravagant tip system.

"And how does it work?" he was asked.

"Fine. The boys think me a fine gentleman, and I think they are fine waiters."—New York Tribune.

A Sight Unseen.

"I guess I'm just an impressionable woman," she simpered. "I gave a beggar a quarter this afternoon."

"How did he work you for it?" he asked.

"He said, 'Won't this beautiful lady help me a bit?'"

"Well, you can't help giving something to these blind men."

And he can't figure it out yet why the girl is mad at him.—Boston Traveler.

A Literary Life Preserver.

Bookseller—This, sir, is an excellent book on swimming and a very useful one too.

Customer—Useful?

"Yes, sir. If ever you find yourself drowning you have only to turn to pages 88 and 89, and there you will find full instructions how to save yourself."—London Sketch.

Equal to the Occasion.

"Doctor, I am feeling worse today."

"Then stop taking the pills I prescribed for you."

"But I haven't taken any yet."

"Then take them."—Paris Sourire.

Doubled Pointed.

Bess—I'm at a loss to understand just what Mr. Blank meant when I told him my age was twenty-five. Tess—What did he say? Bess—That I didn't look it.—Lippincott's.

C. O. D.

Tommy—Mamma had a lot of things sent home C. O. D. today. What does C. O. D. mean? Tommy's Pop—C. O. D., my son, means "Call on Dad."—Philadelphia Record.

Always the Case.

"Take away woman and what would follow?" shouted the orator.

"We would!" cried a man on a back seat.

A Well Trained Monkey.

Paris is a favorite center for the thief who uses animals as accomplices. About a year ago a foreign looking man, rather flashily dressed, entered a jeweler's shop in the Rue de la Paix and asked to be shown some rings. A tray was placed before him, but he asked for another. The shop attendant turned to get them. The man did not move; but, as it happened, there was a mirror in the opposite wall behind the counter, put there for the special purpose of detecting thieves. In this the attendant saw a tiny brown head poked out of the customer's pocket; then a long, thin, spidery arm flashed out, seized two rings and vanished. The attendant touched an electric bell, which summoned help, and the man and monkey were both arrested. The man turned out to be a Mexican. He had been traveling with a menagerie, had stolen the monkey and taught the little animal to pick up any article which its owner had previously touched with his finger. His lodgings were full of stolen lace and jewelry.

Human Pack Horses.

"A Chinese coolie," said a missionary, "will carry 107 pounds forty miles a day over difficult and mountainous roads. His pay will be threepence per day, and on this he will live well enough, eggs, for example, costing only a penny a dozen in inland China.

"There is no porter on earth equal to the Chinese coolie. The coolies who carry Szechuen tea into Tibet travel over snow choked mountain passes 7,000 feet above the sea with loads of 432 pounds of compressed tea on their patient backs.

"Salt, coal, calico, copper and tea are carried by coolies thousands of miles. The express coolie, with his light load of 107 pounds, swings along at the rate of forty miles a day. The accommodation coolie, with 160 pounds, does thirty miles. The various freight coolies, loaded respectively with 200 pounds, 300 pounds and 400 pounds, do twenty, fifteen and ten miles.—Pearson's Weekly.

An Oyster Gormandizer.

"When should oysters be eaten?" Our question would have received a ready answer from a certain seventeenth century worthy. Henry Hastings, second son of the Earl of Huntingdon, was the man. An invitation to his parlor and the guest would have met an oyster table where his host ate oysters twice a day—wet or fine—from Jan. 1 onward to Dec. 31. In other respects he might be called "eccentric." His great hall, for instance, was strewn with marrowbones and full of hawks' perches, hounds, spaniels and terriers," and all his old hats—and here is a use for the old hat—were stuffed with pheasant eggs. When he died in 1650 he had missed his century by one year. Oysters three times a day and he might have achieved the distinction. He was a sportsman.—London Chronicle.

Branding Criminals In England.

The branding of criminals was abolished in this country in 1778. Until then this punishment was inflicted in open court, generally in the presence of the judge, generally in the presence of the judge, the necessary implements—the iron brand, the chafing dish and the iron gripper for keeping the hand steady—being always in readiness. The usual brand was an "R" applied to the left shoulder. Child stealing, etc., however, were at one time punished by branding the offender with "R" on the shoulder (for rogue), "M" on the right hand (for manslayer), and "T" on the left hand (for thief).—Pall Mall Gazette.

The Tragic Difference.

William was lying on his bed, face downward, sobbing desolately. His mother took him in her arms, the whole eight years of him. In a few minutes she learned all. It was a girl, and she had sent him a note.

It read:

Dere Willyum—I luv yu the best But Henery gives me the most kandy.

ISABEL.

The Self Made.

"What you see in that creature to admire I can't see," said Mrs. Dubbleigh. "Why, she's all made up. Her hair, her figure, her complexion—every bit of her is artificial."

"Well, what of it?" retorted Dubbleigh. "If the world admires self made men why shouldn't it admire a self made woman?"—Harper's Weekly.

Had His Nerve.

"I'm afraid," her father replied, "you would not be able to support my daughter in the style to which she has become accustomed."

"Well," the young man said after he had thought the matter over briefly, "I'm not proud. I'll let you help."—Chicago Record-Herald.

The Modern Way.

"And now, Henry, you must go into the library and ask papa's consent."

"What! Me ask anything of that little, yellow whiskered gink! Not on your life, sweetheart! Nix on the papa. If he's got any finger in this deal he can come to me—see?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

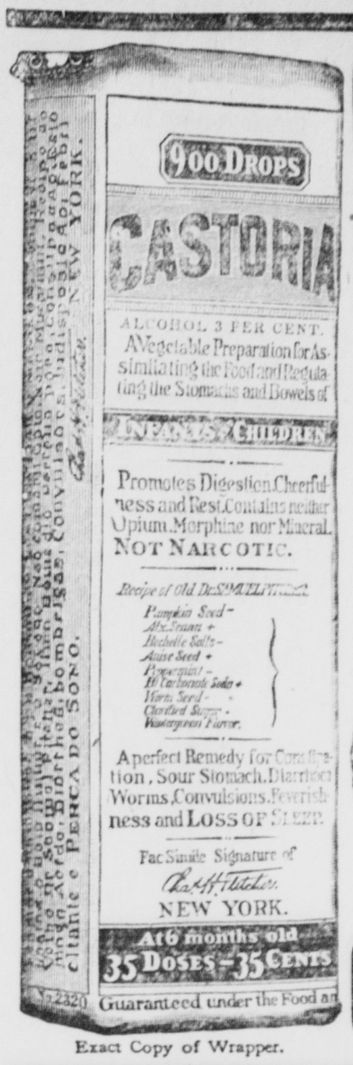
Dissipated Ruffians.

"Ferdy struck Cholly with the sugar tongs at the club lawst night."

"Shocking!"

"Oh, very. Both were under the influence of strong tea."—Washington Herald.

We ought to call in reason, like a good physician, as a help in misfortune.—Epictetus.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Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.
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A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
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At 6 months old
35 DOSES—35 CENTS
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NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL. Safe! Sure! Speedy! Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Refunded. Sent prepaid for $1.00 per box. Will send them on trial, to be paid for when relieved. Samples Free. If your druggist does not have them send your orders to the

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THE ROAD TO PROSPERITY

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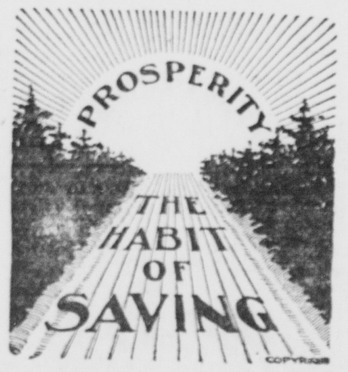

to save? Well, saving pennies, nickels and dimes is not hard. 10 dimes—$1.00. Bring the dollar here and our explanation of interest and its constantly increasing advantages will prompt you to save dollars—dollars make hundreds—hundreds make thousands, and—there you are!

Bellefonte Trust Company.

Central Pennsylvania Lime.

H-O is hydrated lime for drilling or broadcasting; it gives quick results. For best results from your land, USE LIME, ordinary lime, fresh forkings, or, best of all,

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Lime for chemical and building purposes. Crushed Limestone, any size, for concreting, Etc. Lime and Limestone for all purposes.

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American Lime & Stone Company.

Write for Literature on Lime. Office:—TYRONE, PA.

Tested Recipes.

Croquette of Peas and Carrots One cupful of cold cooked carrots mashed fine, two-thirds cupful of left-over peas. Mix with one-half cupful of well-seasoned cream sauce; pour in croquettes, dip alternately in beaten eggs and fine crumbs. Fry brown in deep hot fat. Garnish with parsley.

Currant Pie—just a plain currant pie is delicious enough for some folk, made with a good pie crust, top and bottom, and filled in with the fruit sugared generously; but, made like a lemon cream pie with meringue top, it makes a dessert delicious enough to serve to any guest. Mix a tablespoonful of flour in a cupful of sugar and stir in a cupful of the currants; add the yolks of three eggs and three tablespoonfuls of water after beating them as for a custard. Set the mixture on the fire and let it come to a boil, while stirring it constantly. The instant the custard boils, fill the pie plates and set in the oven to bake. Whip the whites of the eggs, adding gradually a tablespooful of powdered sugar and pinch of salt, with a teaspoonful of vanilla.

Carrot Whip—Boil about eight new carrots; when cold mash fine and rub through sieve return to fire, add three cupfuls of milk, one pint of liquor in which they are cooked, one teaspoonful each of salt and pepper, one tablespoonful of butter. When soup commences to simmer remove from the fire. Have whites of two eggs beaten very stiff, place a spoonful in bottom of each soup bowl and pour in the soup. Reserve some of the whites and with a teaspoon dispose in cone shape on surface of soup just before serving. Serve with the cone-shaped crackers.

Beet Soup—Chop three cooked beets and while hot simmer in threecups of milk twenty minutes. Season with salt and pepper, thicken slightly with flour and strain. Serve in cups with a spoonful of cream.

Spanish Cucumbers—To make Spanish cucumber peel and cut the cucumbers into two inch lengths, removing seeds, sprinkle with salt and drain off the water, then put them in a saucepan, cover them with stock and simmer gently for twenty minutes till tender. Drain well, pile them on a dish, pour a good brown sauce over them and serve.

Cucumber Soup.—Cucumber soup is very palatable. Peel and cut into quarters two cucumbers, remove seeds and then cut each quarter into even sized slices, put them into a saucepan with a little salt to take out all the water, then strain them through a cloth and put them in a saucepan with an ounce or so of butter, toss them lightly over the fire in this without allowing them to color, then add a handful of washed, drained and finely chopped sorrel and a bit of parsley, moistening it with good stock, and let it all cook for a quarter of an hour. When ready add an egg yolk beaten up with a spoonful or two of cream or milk. Have ready a hot tureen, at the bottom of which the slice of bread from which the crust has been removed and pour the cucumber, etc., over this.

Stuffed Cucumbers.—Stuffed cucumbers are thus made. Peel a large cucumber, cut out a portion from the side and scoop out the seeds through this, fitting up this space with any kind of mince to taste, replace the slice of cucumber, tying it into position with strong white thread. Cover the bottom of a saucepan with slices of vegetables, carrots, turnips and onions and some slices of bacon, lay in the cucumber, cover with another layer of bacon, etc., pouring in sufficient stock to cover it all and seasoning it with salt and pepper. Now just bring the stock to the boil, then draw the pan to one side and simmer gently until the cucumber is cooked, lift it out and keep hot. Strain the liquor in which it was cooked, thicken it with a roux of butter and flour and pour it over the cucumbers.

Thoughts in Fashions.

Suit jackets are all short.

White ratine is being used on silk suits.

Bows are placed at every angle on summer hats.

Both large and small hats are trimmed with lace.

A summer novelty is a canvas coat embroidered in wool.

The vogue for the separate collar is still at its height.

Green parasols seem to have first place in fashion's favor.

Rarely do we see a silk dress entirely of one kind of material.

Many a Suffering Woman.

Drags herself painfully through her daily tasks, suffering from backache, headache, nervousness, loss of appetite and poor sleep, not knowing her ills are due to kidney and bladder troubles. Foley Kidney Pills give quick relief from pain and misery and a prompt return to health and strength. No woman who so suffers can afford to overlook Foley Kidney Pills. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

Running Down Rumors.

"Do you think women would improve politics?"

"Well, replied Mr. Growcher, "after listening to the conversation on the front porch I'll say this for them: If they ever start an investigation they'll find out something."

Hives, eczema, itch or salt rheum sets you crazy. Can't bear the touch of your clothing. Doan's Ointment cures the most obstinate cases. Why suffer? All druggists sell it.

Woman Creates; Man Develops.

Woman brings a baby into the world, but men organize a million grown babies into an army; a woman feeds her infant from her own breast, but men organize a commisariat department that encircles the world; woman teaches each separate human being to rise from all fours and walk like a man, but a von Moltke speaks the word and a million men tramp in time and measure; woman chews hides and greases them and smoke them into the softest leather, out of which she cuts and sews moccasine, but men take the hides of five continents and cut them into a million pairs of shoes a week; woman spins her single thread and weaves it into cloth, men run their thousand spindles and weave their miles of fabrics; woman made wikiups and tepees, reed and leaf huts, but men build hundred-story-high sky-scrapers, housing 20,000 people; woman croons her lullaby to her restless baby, but men organize grand opera, develop the phonograph; woman whispers to her lover at the tryst, but men by speech to multitudes secure presidential nominations and pile up for the presidency a million votes more than the triumphantly elected Cleveland; men connect their offices with all the other business offices in the country and shout their affairs across the continent, or send their danger calls two thousand miles through the air.

It was Eve who ate the apple, but Noah who made the ark; it was Rebecca who deceived Isaac, Rachel who robbed her father, but it was Joseph with Pharaoh who organized the first trust to control the food supply and who run the first corner in grain; it was Pharaoh's daughter who rescued Moses, but it was Moses and Aaron who organized the first strike and walkout. It was David who, with his followers, slew two hundred Philistines, but it was Michael who let him down from the window; it was Saul who made Israel a kingdom, but it was the witch of Endor who, to help Saul, called Samuel back from the dead; it was Solomon who built the temple by collecting cunning artificers, by taking counsel of those who knew more than himself, but it was Bethsheba, his mother, who made him king.

Woman creates, men rarely create; they must work developing what is, and big work they must do through organization; but organization, however much its heads may have been selected and collected by intuition, must take the place of intuitions. Wastes, therefore, are not to be eliminated by intuition, but through principles.—Engineering Magazine.

Real Estate Transfers.

Recorder William H. Brown has recorded the following real estate transfers in the last week:

B. D. Brisbin, et al, to George M. Boal, March 31, 1911, tract land in Potter township; $5,000.

F. W. Crider, et ux, to William Mayes, January 10, 1908, tract land in Snow Shoe township; $150.

S. C. Bower, et ux, to Justice Leathers, April 1, 1911, tract land in Howard township; $775.

David Henderson, et ux, to Marshall A. Rusk, January 26, 1911, tract land in Huston township; $1.

Morris W. Cowdrick to Charles Eckenroth, June 28, 1911, tract land in Penn township; $1.

C. E. Finkle, et ux, to F. W. Wingart, June 30, 1911, tract land in Penn township; $85.

William Mayes to John Jendresck, July 26, 1911, tract land in Snow Shoe township; $420.

Lottie N. Dufferd, et al, to Anna B. Beezer, December 12, 1911, tract land in Benner township; $1.

P. W. Bullock heirs to T. B. Budinger, June 28, 1911, tract land in Snow Shoe township; $600.

Meant the Shells.

The old man had ordered little neck clams. The waiter served them on the half-shell. The clams were stringy and about the size of a quarter, while the shells were enormously large in proportion. "What be these?" drawled the old man, as he critically surveyed his order.

"Little neck clams, sah," grinned the waiter, handing over the bottle of vinegar.

"Little neck clams, eh? Well, all I have to say is their collars are too big for them."

English Joke.

In one particular section of the seats at the horse show one afternoon there were not more than twenty men dotted against a perfect sea of ladies dressed in white. And the present writer was accompanied by a man from Milwaukee, who summarized the situation:

"Gee! Looks like a handful o' blackberries float'n in a pan o' milk!—The Pink 'Un.

More people, men and women, are suffering from kidney and bladder trouble than ever before, and each year more of them turn for quick relief and permanent benefit to Foley's Kidney Remedy, which has proven itself to be one of the most effective remedies for kidney and bladder ailment that medical science has devised. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

Read "The Republican" $1 a year in advance.

Beggars of Paris.

Not a few Paris beggars have become historical. Years ago there was a female mendicant without legs and with only one arm who could by a trick in her breathing produce in her interior a sound like the tick of a pendulum. "Listen, ladies and gentlemen," she used to exclaim. "I have a clock in my stomach!" Her gaping auditors used thereupon to apply an ear to her back. It was true. There was a clock inside her. They could hear it tick. Formerly at one end of the Pont Neuf there sat an old blind man, accompanied by a poodle. Enveloped in a large overcoat with seven plaits, he did nothing all day but keep a pair of expressionless eyes directed toward heaven and shake his tin money box from time to time. It was a tradition in Paris that he had given his daughter a dowry of 800,000 francs on the occasion of her marriage to a notary and that in the evening after rattling his money box all day the old man could often be seen in a box at the opera, to which he had driven in his carriage.—London Globe.

Indestructible Lizards.

The tuatara lizard, found in New Zealand, is one of the most ancient forms of animal life now found on earth. Originally this lizard possessed four eyes, but in the course of ages it has lost one pair and must now get along with two. The tuatara lay eggs which are remarkable in that they require fourteen months to hatch, the embryo passing the winter in a state of hibernation. These small survivors of past ages are found only in a few localities and are becoming very scarce, collectors from every part of the world being continually on their trail. They are about two feet in length and in common with other lizards have the fortunate characteristic of being able to replace portions of their limbs or tails which have been destroyed. It is asserted that one of these lizards owned by a naturalist had the misfortune some time ago to lose an eye and that a complete new eye, perfect in every way, has grown in the place of the old one.

A Crab That Makes Its Own Wig.

There is a small crab found upon the English coast that is so afraid of his enemies that he has found out or has perhaps been taught a clever way to hide himself. The writer once saw one of these crabs which was kept as a pet, and he was lucky enough to visit him when he was in the very act of making his wig. The crab first tore off a piece of green ribbonlike seaweed with his pincers and put one end in his mouth. This he sucked and nibbled and moistened with some kind of glue that hardens under water, and then he pressed the sticky end upon his back. By and by his broad back was covered with a regular green and waving wig, so that as he crawled about he looked like a bunch of seaweed in gentle motion. We must suppose that he makes a very sweet mouthful for a hungry fish and that he makes the wig to preserve him from being gobbled up. From time to time the wig requires repairing, of course.—Raja Yoga Messenger.

Miseries of the Red Sea.

In the waters of the Red sea the cessation of the engines on a steamer for an hour means extreme physical suffering for passengers; for a day it would involve absolute torture. The wind which prevails every day is a hot, asphyxiating blast, and its continuous directions are from north and south toward the center. As a result every passing vessel is subjected to two days of almost intolerable heat, followed by two days of comparative comfort, but instances have been known of crowded liners being compelled when traveling with the wind to turn round, and steam back for an hour or so in order to give the passengers even a brief respite from the sufferings induced by the dull, dead, unbearable atmosphere.

What Twice Half Might Do.

Fred Douglass, the colored orator, at one time made a speech in Ohio. Just after this speech he overheard two Irishmen talking.

Said one Irishman, "That's a moighty phoine speech for to be made by a nayger."

"Ah, yes, it was quoite phoine! But he is only half a nayger."

"Well, if half a nayger can make such a speech phat the divil kind of a magnificent speech would a whole nayger make?"—Ladies' Home Journal.

Contrary Misfortunes.

"Jaggsby certainly does have all kinds of trouble."

"What is the matter with him?"

"He got himself an automobile, and it blew up. Then he got an aeroplane."

"What happened to that?"

"It blew down."—Baltimore American.

Sarcastic.

"John," said a father to his son one day when he caught him shaving the down off his upper lip, "don't throw your shaving water out where there are any barefooted boys about or they might get their feet pricked."

Parsiflage in the Kitchen.

Sugar Spoon—I'm one of those golden spoons that get born in people's mouths. Rolling Pin—You haven't got anything on me in the wealth line. I'm rolling in dough all the time.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

If you bring a smile to the trembling lips of another you will soon discover that a smile is alighting on your own lips.

"I am all right now, thanks to Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy."

The same relief is ready for you. Are you sure you do not need it? If Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy helped Charles Holmes, why won't it help you?

"I was troubled with heart disease, and after reading about Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy, I got a bottle. Before I got the Heart Remedy I had to sit up most of the night, and felt very bad at my stomach. Whatever I would eat made me feel worse, and my heart beat very fast. But thanks to Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy, I am all right now. I eat good, sleep good, and feel like a new man, although I am almost 68 years old. I have been a soldier in the late war of the rebellion, and was badly wounded." CHARLES HOLMES, Private Co. B, 54th N. Y. Infantry Volunteers, Walton, Delaware Co., N. Y.

Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy is kept in thousands of homes as a friend always to be relied upon in time of need.

Sold by all Druggists If the first bottle fails to benefit, your money is returned. Ask any Druggist.

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

Went the Rounds.

Parker—See here, Harker, I have just heard that you repeated what I told you in confidence the other day.

Harker—Who said I did?

Parker—Barlow.

Harker—That's just like Barlow. He always blabs everything he hears?

Makes a Difference.

She—Yes, I like Ted; he is so extravagant.

He—That is hardly the best quality for a husband, is it?

She—Of course not. I am not going to marry him.

Hereditary.

Silas—There goes Old Man Hardapple with a hundred patches on his trousers. I swan, such trousers. I swan, such trousers are a sin.

Cyrus—H'm! Must be some of those sins that are handed down from father to son.

Were Not Meals.

"How are the meals here?" asked the new boarder, as he sat in the parlor waiting for the gong to get busy.

"Meals!" echoed the old boarder, "Say, all we get is a sort of quick lunch three times a day."

When to Get Nervous.

Him—I don't know how to tell you how I love you.

Her—Don't worry about that. I'll take it as it comes. What you want to get nervous about is how to tell papa about it.

Change of Tone.

"What carrot-headed little urchin is that, Madam?"

"Why, he is my youngest son."

"You don't say so? What a dear, little, sweet, dove-eyed cherub!"

It's Too Short.

Employer—What do you do with your Saturday half holiday?

Clerk—Oh, I have a good time thinking where I would go and what fun I could have if it were a whole holiday.

For Services Rendered.

"Thompson's cow got into my garden and ate all the grass off the lawn."

"What did he do?"

"Sent me a bill for using his cow as a lawnmower.

Could Fight.

"Are you anywhere near the head of your class in school?"

"Nope, not very near, but I can lick the kid that is at the head of it."

"My child was burned terribly about the face, neck and chest. I applied Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil. The pain ceased and the child sank into a restful sleep." —Mrs. Nancy M. Hanson, Hamburg, N. Y.

Called Down.

Mrs. Gabbley—I really don't know one good thing about that Jones woman, do you?

Mrs. Cutting—Yes; but you wouldn't enjoy hearing it.

This Will Interest Mothers.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children relieve Feverishness, Headache, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and destroy worms. They break up Colds in 24 hours. Used by mothers for 22 years All Druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

The Typewriter Without Frills

A plain, simple, compact, mechanically perfect writing machine, without any trouble making "frills."

The Royal Standard $65

Phone me and you will have one in your place on examination, at once.

Terms and Allowances.

R. L. MALLORY,

Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte, Pa.

care of Mallory Studio.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

SUMMER VACATIONS

Summer!

Vacation Time!

Have you fixed yours yet?

The Pennsylvania Railroad Summer Excursion Book, just issued, contains routes and rates to about eight hundred of the leading resorts in America.

It may be obtained of any Ticket Agent of the Pennsylvania Railroad for Ten Cents, or will be mailed, post-paid, by Geo. W. Boyd, General Passenger Agent, Philadelphia, Pa., on receipt of Twenty-five cents.

Summer excursion tickets, with liberal return limits, by which you may make a trip of a day, a week, a month, or a sojourn for the whole summer, are now on sale by Ticket Agents, who will gladly assist you in selecting your route and resort.

Much Money is Lost

Annually in schemes that will not bear investigation. Do not invest in a company about which you know nothing but what an agent tells you He is always an interested party. Let us find out the facts for you, before you part with your money. This is ordinary prudence.

The First National Bank,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Atlantic City
Cape May

Wildwood, Ocean City, Anglesea, Sea Isle City, Holly Beach, Avalon, Stone Harbor,

NEW JERSEY

THURSDAYS, AUGUST 3, and 17

$6.00 Round Trip
Via Delaware River Bridge

$5.75 Round Trip
Via Market Street Wharf

FROM BELLEFONTE

Tickets Good Returning Within Ten Days.

Stop-Over Allowed at Philadelphia

For full information concerning leaving time of trains, consult small hand bills or nearest Ticket Agent.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

DO IT NOW

Get our prices on Lumber, Frames, Lath, Sash, Doors, Shingles, Flooring, Moulding,

PAROID ROOFING

or anything else you need in the building line. You can have our forty-two years experience free and buy what you want at bottom prices. Anticipating an advance in prices of . . .

SOUTHERN LUMBER

and Pacific Coast Red Cedar Shingles, we bought a large stock and will sell at the present low prices while they last. Odd lots of Moulding, Sash and Lumber at special prices.

P. B. CRIDER & SON,

Office, Yard and Mill at Lamb St. Bridge. Bellefonte, Pa.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

for backache, rheumatism, kidney or bladder trouble, and urinary irregularities. Foley Kidney Pills are tonic in action, quick in results. Refuse substitutes.

For sale at C M Parrish's drug store

Here and There.

Mrs. Hubert Durent, of Kane, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. George L. Knisely.

Mrs. Maria Reeser, of State College, was shopping and also greeting friends in town on Saturday.

Leroy Colestock, who enjoyed a visit at the hospitable home of S. D. Ray, returned to Butler on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gilmour several days ago returned home from their trip to California and other western States.

John Wilson, the hustling manager for the Western Union, at Altoona, greeted his numerous friends in town on Sunday.

Miss Barbara Levy, a member of the efficient corps of clerks at the Katz & Co. store, is enjoying her vacation days at Atlantic City.

Francis Musser, one of the genial and accommodating staff at the Montgomery & Co. store, is enjoying his vacation with friends in Altoona.

Mrs. John Knisely returned home on Monday from the Masons' camp, at Curtin, where she had been chaperoning a jolly party of young folks.

Miss Lizzie Barnhart, the right-hand saleslady at the Garman store, has returned from Altoona, where she was enjoying a vacation with friends.

Mrs. Minnie Hunter returned last week to her home at State College, after a very enjoyable trip to Rochester, N. Y., Warren and Niagara Falls.

Miss Della Cross, of Philipsburg, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Hugh S. Taylor. During the last year and a half Miss Cross has been visiting in California.

Mr. and Mrs. Sydney Barlett and children came down from Altoona and enjoyed a Sunday visit with Mr. Barlett's parents, Mr. and Mrs. David Barlett.

Professor and Mrs. M. E. Heberling, of Pine Grove Mills, were visitors in town yesterday. The Heberlings will in the near future remove to State College and make that place their home.

Nelson Showers, right-hand man at the store of Sim, the Clothier, departed on Monday on a well deserved vacation, which will be enjoyed in New York, Philadelphia and Walter's Lane, near that city.

Ed. Keichline, baseball player and general good fellow, spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John M. Keichline, returning the same night to Renovo, where he is employed in the Pennsy shops.

Rev. Dr. Ambrose M. Schmidt preached a splendid sermon in the Presbyterian church on Sunday morning, last, his congregation in the Reformed church uniting with the Presbyterians for the occasion.

The many friends of John Hartswick, mail carrier on rural route No. 3, were sorry to learn of his misfortune in falling several days ago and fracturing his right leg. He slipped while walking down stairs, falling with such force as to snap the bone near the ankle.

James Schofield, the well known harness-maker, is offering some attractive articles in the line of harness, fly-nets, etc. It will pay anybody to call at his store and inspect the large and varied assortment now on exhibition. The quality is not to be excelled and the prices are always right.

Professor C. L. Gramley, of Rebersburg, greeted friends in town yesterday. The genial Professor suggested that we take a few days in the hay field and "tan up." Just to suggest to him that we are more of a farmer than he is we might point out that the hay crop has been in for some time past. Come again, Professor.

Irvin O. Noll has been elected principal of the Bellefonte High School, succeeding Charles H. Auman, recently resigned to accept a position with a higher salary in the Danville High School. Miss Ella Levy has been elected an instructor in the High School. There are two vacancies in the corps of High School instructors to be filled.

Contractor Isaac Miller has been busy the last few days placing a new shingle roof on the E. K. Rhoads home, on West Linn Street. A rather remarkable and unusual coincidence is that this is the first time the house has been re-shingled since it was built about 40 years ago and also that the original roof was placed by Mr. Miller, the very man who is now putting on the second roof.

Miss Elizabeth Blanchard returned home on Monday after a most enjoyable trip to Scotland. On Tuesday Mrs. Wistar Morris and her grand-daughter, Miss Margarette Wood, of Overbrook; Miss Ann Blanchard, of Chicago, and Miss Mary Blanchard, of Bellefonte, departed for New York, from which point they sailed for the European trip which they had been planning for some time.

Monday, last, marked the wind-up of the trout season. In the last few weeks of the season comparatively few trout were caught in the local streams. Bass fishing now occupies the attention of the experts. On Monday afternoon Clayt. Brown, Billy Cassidy and several others were angling for bass at Mt. Eagle. Clayt. hooked one measuring upward of 14 inches. The bass put up a stiff fight before being landed.

The venerable Z. S. Welch, of Howard, was a genial and welcome visitor in town between trains on Monday. Mr. Welch was enroute home after a visit of about one month at the hospitable home of Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Corman, near State College. Mrs. Corman is his daughter and he planned the visit to help her get things well started in the new home of the Cormans, who until recently lived near Zion.

Last year was one of tne most successful years in the history of the Lock Haven State Normal School. It is gratifying to note that this school is fully abreast of the times in buildings, equipment, and faculty. Its teachers are specialists who have had wide experience. It is chiefly a Normal School but it maintains Art, Music, Elocution, Business and College Departments. It will provide during the year an adequate department in Domestic Science and Agriculture. Students who are looking for a good school in order to fit themselves either for teaching or for life will make no mistake in attending this splendid institution of leaning. Write for its splendid catalog.

The Bellefonte Presbyterians yesterday held their annual picnic at Hecla Park.

J. C. Stere, of Unionville, was a genial caller at "The Republican" office on Tuesday.

Mrs. Joseph L. Montgomery and family are spending several weeks at the Country Club, at Hecla.

Miss Mary Brockerhoff on Monday evening entertained twenty-five young folks at Hecla Park.

Mrs. C. F. Montgomery and sister, Miss Hassel, departed on Tuesday on a brief visit to Atlantic City.

Mrs. Charles Moerschbacher returned home on Saturday, last, after a delightful little visit with friends in Philadelphia.

Frank H. Clemson, of near Stormstown, was a business visitor in town yesterday. Frank is anxious to have E. M. Bigelow, the new State Highway Commissioner, see some of the roads in his section of the County.

Contractor R. B. Taylor is making rapid progress in repairing that section of the State road lying between the E. K. Rhoads property and the Beaver-Hoy row. While the repairs are under way the road is closed to traffic.

These hot days are troublesome to not only countless babies but also to tired and weary mothers. Green, the druggist, in his advertisement in another column, offers a few suggestions of articles that are all-important for the baby, especially in time of emergency.

Mrs. William A. Buckhout and Miss C. V. Harkness, of State College, with Albert T. Buckhout, of South Hadley, Mass., and Mrs. Helen White, of Peekskill, N. Y., on Monday autoed to Lock Haven, spending the day there with friends.

Frank Bosler, a healthy and vigorous specimen of real American boy, is serving as special assistant deputy sheriff these days and probably will remain on duty for the balance of the summer. Frank's home is in Woodbury, Bedford County, and he has quite a few of the characteristics of his uncle, Sheriff Hurley.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Smith are rejoicing over the birth of a chubby boy baby at the Bellefonte hospital on Sunday, last. In addition to being a very much desired addition to the family the new boy will be a splendid team-mate for that hustling sister which up to this time has been monopolizing the affections of the parents.

Groceryman E. I. Gillen came within an ace of needing a new horse this week. A few days ago a shifting engine, while passing over the crossing at the Gamble & Gheen mill, struck Mr. Gillen's horse, but fortunately just pushed it off the track and allowed it to go ahead with no serious injuries. A horse that can collide with a freight engine and get away with it is, to say the least, "some horse."

The seventh annual reunion of the Wotring (Woodring) family will be held at Sand Spring Grove, near Schwenksville, in Lehigh County, Pa., on Saturday, August 12. All members of the clan are invited. Those from a distance will be cared for and looked after on arrival of trains at Allentown. Ex-Sheriff Woodring, of Bellefonte, is among those of the clan from this section planning to attend the reunion.

The Lock Haven State Normal School is one of the most attractively located and best equipped Normal schools in the State. Lock Haven is a beautiful little city on the west branch of the Susquehanna and is easily accessible from every part of Pennsylvania. The school has fine laboratories, a strong and well organized library, a fine training school, and its patronage extends all over the state. The expenses are moderate. It will pay prospective students to write for its handsome catalog.

Word was received in Bellefonte late last week of the drowning near Paris, France, of an eight-years-old daughter of Mrs. Theodore Thomas. Mrs. Thomas before her marriage was Miss Louise Comerford, a daughter of Mrs. Comerford, of Howard, and was well known in Bellefonte. With the child that was drowned she visited in Bellefonte about two years ago. For some time past she and her two children have been in France, where the children were being educated. The children and several others were out boating at the time of the accident. A larger boat caused a swell, upsetting the boat which they occupied. All were thrown into the water but the little Thomas child was the only one to be drowned.

Rev. Dr. Campbell, of Spruce Creek, will preach in the Bellefonte Presbyterian church on Sunday morning, next. Following the morning service Dr. Campbell will moderate the congregational meeting, at which a second effort will be made to elect a pastor. The following six ministers have been submitted to the congregation by the session: Rev. Mr. Hort, South Bethlehem; Rev. Dr. Hawes, Braddock; Rev. Hugh Alexander Smith, West Virginia; Rev. Dr. Laird, Harrisburg; Rev. Dr. Fulton, Waynesboro, and Rev. William Scott Nevin, Philadelphia. It does not necessarily follow that the pastor, if one be named, must be chosen from the six mentioned, any member of the congregation having the privilege of nominating a candidate.

Company L, Twelfth Regiment, returned home from the Selinsgrove camp on Saturday evening, a special train being pressed into service to carry the boys from Montandon in time for them to spend Sunday at home. The freight car carrying the baggage for the company did not reach Bellefonte until Tuesday. The boys are loud in their praises of the camp grounds at Selinsgrove and speak of the week spent under canvas as a most enjoyable and beneficial one in many respects. When Governor Tener inspected the Twelfth Regiment he was attracted by the manly appearance and splendid drilling of the boys from Centre County. He stopped and inquired the name of the company. Upon being told by General Clement that it was Company L, from Bellefonte, and a recent addition to the Twelfth Regiment, Governor Tener replied: "You are to be congratulated upon having such a splendid addition to the regiment." Governor Tener then asked to be introduced to Lieutenant Richard Taylor, and upon being presented to the latter, warmly congratulated him upon the fine showing made by the boys from Centre County. The Governor at the same time took occasion to inquire for Captain Hugh S. Taylor, who was detained at home by business engagements.

Mrs. Louisa Bush is critically ill at her home in Spring Street.

Mrs. J. Thomas Mitchell gave a large lawn party at her home on East Linn Street on Saturday evening, last.

Mrs. Eugene Witcraft, of Williamsport, is visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. L. Beezer.

The Misses Pearl have gone to Atlantic City, where they will visit with their niece, Mrs. Winner, and enjoy a two weeks' vacation.

W. T. Fitzgerald returned home on Tuesday after a visit of several weeks with his son, Harry, who is engaged in business in Akron, Ohio.

Wilbur Baney, the very accommodating clerk at Yeager's shoe store, departed today for Atlantic City, where he will enjoy his summer vacation.

Mrs. J. Mitchell Cunningham and Miss Lizzie Cunningham are enjoying a little outing at Atlantic City, planning to remain for the next week or two.

Richard Brouse, Jr., was among those to take in the excursion to Atlantic City today, and for the next week or ten days he will enjoy his vacation along the seashore.

Walter S. Greevy, of Altoona, a district organizer for the Moose, transacted business in town yesterday. With Mrs. Greevy and several others the trip to Bellefonte was made in Mr. Greevy's automobile.

Bellefonte Methodists on Tuesday held their annual picnic at Hecla Park. Owing to a break-down by the engine the regular night train was greatly delayed and many persons did not arrive home until midnight.

Jacob Baum and two sons, from Rockport, Indiana, are enjoying a brief visit at the home of the former's father, Abram Baum. Jacob left Bellefonte about 25 years ago and since that time has become quite prosperous. He has made a number of trips home, the last of which was about four years ago.

Moris Hurwitz, the efficient manager at the Claster Underselling Store, will go to New York on Monday to purchase the stock for the big store which he will shortly open at State College. Mr. Hurwitz says that it is his intention to lay in one of the most desirable and complete lines of goods ever shipped to Centre County.

Philadelphia Sunday newspapers published the issuing in that city of a marriage license to Miss Rose Gamble, of Bellefonte, and John W. Ostertag, of Bloomfield, New Jersey. The wedding ceremony was performed on Friday of last week. The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Gamble, of East Linn Street. The groom is a former State College student.

Misses Annie M. and Mary E. Brown, of Lock Haven, who some time ago purchased a home at State College, on Monday moved to that place and will reside there in the future. The house they purchased was originally the chapter house of the Sigma Nu fraternity. The Misses Brown are sisters of Mrs. J. Kyle McFarlane, of Mill Hall. They contemplate so furnishing and equipping their new home as to give accommodations for 18 persons.

A delightful birthday anniversary party was held at the home of John Kelly, back of Coleville, last Thursday evening, the honor guest being Mrs. Kelly. Upward of seventy-five neighbors and friends were present and all had a most enjoyable time. During the evening all kinds of old-fashioned games were played. As Mary Robb, a grand-daughter of George Robb, afterward described it: "Grand-father, we spinned the pan and all the women got kissed, some four times."

Clayt. Brown and George T. Bush are endeavoring to secure a sufficient number of pledges to warrant the attaching of a parlor car to the Pennsylvania Railroad excursion train from Bellefonte to Gettysburg and return on Sunday, next. In the short time they have had the matter in hand they have met with sufficient encouragement to place an order for the reservation of the car. The train will leave Bellefonte at 5.30 o'clock Sunday morning and will return late that night. A special rate of $2.50 will be charged for the round-trip, exclusive of parlor car charges.

Business Men's Picnic.

The Passenger Department of the Central R. R. of Pa. at Bellefonte, Pa. will until August 15th, receive bids for the various stand privileges at Hecla Park, account of the Centre—Clinton County Business Men's Picnic Tuesday, August 22nd. 1911. These will include Restaurant, Ice Cream, Novelties of all kinds, and any other proper privileges for such an occasion. 8-5-2t.

Marriage Licenses.

Register Earle C. Tuten has issued the following marriage licenses in the last week:

Jacob B. Sprow,	Centre Hall
Sadie C. Bower,	Coburn
Walter A. Fink,	Hannah
Ida McMonigal,	"
Gottlieb Sadboskia,	Munson
Mary Dopatka,	"

Deafness Cannot be Cured.

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pill for constipation.

THINK THIS OVER.

You say you can make more from your surplus than a life insurance policy will make for you.

How much comfort of mind will your "increased earnings" bring you when you are ill and face the question of your family's needs?

Mental worry and illness combined speeds death.

Mental ease contributes to longevity.

A Royal Union policy is the greatest balm in the world for that feeling of uncertainty about your family's future if you are no longer here to provide for them, and for the time when age will impair your activity. No policy is better secured or yields a better return to its holder than the ones issued by the Royal Union.

The Royal Union Mutual Life Insurance Co.,

DES MOINES, IOWA.

JAMES I. THOMPSON,
GENERAL AGENT,
LEMONT PENNA

OUR SEMI-ANNUAL CLOTHING SALE

is now going on. The following reductions have been placed on our summer Suits.

$28 and $25 Suits now	-	-	$18.50
$22 " $20 Suits "	-	-	$15.50
$18 Suits now	-	-	$13.50
$15 " "	-	-	$11.50
$12 " "	-	-	$ 9.50
$10 " "	-	-	$ 7.50

If you are not familiar with our great reductions at this time of the year now is the time to become acquainted. Ask those who know.

MONTGOMERY & CO.,

Crider's Exchange, - - - - - Bellefonte, Pa.